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Our Life is Work.

Ah! true it is the time for labor here
Is swiftly passing and our days are few;
The joy of love, the happy smile, the tear,
All, all the sweets of youth we soon review!
The time is short indeed, nor found again
The dark or sunny side, past joy or pain.

Then let us not retain one gloomy thought,
Nor miss the meaning of God's wondrous plan;
But make each day with some good actions fraught,
Lead noble lives—do all the good we can;
Dwell on the constant mercies we receive,
And star with hope the pattern that we weave!

Gather in grains the manna day by day,
Of happiness that none may surely keep;
Each hour improve; then pass from earth away
Like some tired child that softly falls asleep—
To wake in house whose fashion is divine
And see our record on its bright walls shine!

—*George Bancroft Griffith.*

The Farmer's Corn.

At early dawn, when o'er the leaves
The hoar-frost creeps and steals their bloom,
When trees stand stiff in gloom
Beneath the sunless morn,
Old Farmer John salutes his sheaves
Of ripened corn.

Bright jewels 'mong the stubble gleam,
And sparkle from his careless tread,
And gossamer, outspread,
Enrobes the naked thorn;
But Farmer John, to all a-dream,
Moves through his corn.

The startled hare before him springs,
And down the furrow speeds like wind,
While crisp leaves spirt behind;
The yellow mists, upborne,
Skim o'er the vale on noiseless wings
Above the corn.

But Farmer John with anxious eyes
The struggling streaks of dawn surveys,
And through the spreading haze
That veils the face of morn
A blood-red rim he sees arise
To greet his corn.

And fear creeps through his trembling veins
As the rising sun dilates in red,
And as each mountain's head
His crimson hues adorn,
John quakes to think the coming rains
May swamp his corn.

Still high o'erhead the waning moon
Reveals a patch of clearing blue,
And hope comes peering through
With Luna's welcome horn,
That yet a favoring sky at noon
Will bless the corn.

The changeful sun, erst steeped in fire,
Behold, pours forth rich amber streams
That quench with bright joy-gleams
The frowns his face had worn,
For heaven and he may now conspire
To save the corn.

See, o'er the east a golden mantle's flung!
Fast move the mists from out the north,
And as the winds come forth,
To little shreds are torn
The great cloud-masses that o'erhung
The golden corn.

And lo! the wakened crows soar high;
How arrow-straight they upward fly
O'er bits of dappled sky,
And leave the earth forlorn!
While clouds of lazy rooks float by
The tempting corn.

What smiles sleep in the farmer's eyes!
To-day he'll "in" that precious grain,
For he knows the dreaded rain
Such bodings dare not scorn.
So, whistling thanks to sun and skies,
He leaves the corn.

The Parson's New Coat.

The village of Buzzville having gone safely through the canning and preserving seasen; having with praiseworthy zeal carried off the palm as regarded the "annual county fair," over and above the surrounding towns; having shone conspicuously in an elaborate "harvest festival" for their church—and yet surviving, now cast about for other worlds to conquer before settling down for the winter.

"Our minister needs a new coat," said Miss Mirandy Stebbins, rattling her knitting-needles in huge delight at first producing an idea; "he does, most dretful bad, an' that's a fact. Hain't any of you noticed how shiny it's got?" She cast a reproachful glance on all of the circle—who, while they waged war on unbleached cotton and red flannel, also carried on admirably the war with their tongues—and then proceeded: "An' I say it's a cryin' shame to see him git up in that pulpit another Sunday with that old coat on. Somethin' must done. I'm awful glad I thought of it."

"You hain't thought of it any quicker'n anybody else," spoke up little Mrs. Bisbee, a stout, buxom matron, with flaming cheeks; and her black eyes flashed volumes. "'Tain't alwus talkin' folks gits the first idea. I've ben a-thinkin' of that same thing for some time now," she added, with a venomous snap at the placid figure behind the rattling needles. "An' I shall do my best to git the parson one," she added, the best rye-bread premium, which Miss Mirandy had successfully carried off before her very eyes at the county fair, u n g her on.

"I shall begin a subscription right straight off, this very minute," cried Miss Mirandy, with great determination, and starting from her chair, ignoring her rival completely. "How much will you give, Mrs. Bassett?" she asked, going into the center of the group to attack the "Squaro's wife."

"An' I shall start one, with my own name first, before I ask other folks to give," exclaimed little Mrs. Bisbee, triumphantly, with an unpleasant laugh at Miss Mirandy, who was known to be "tight as the bark of a tree." "I'll give five dollars," she added, in a loud voice, determined to go without her new winter bonnet sooner th that her rival should carry the day.

"An' I'll join you with another five," spoke up the "Square's wife," looking past Miss Mirandy to the stout little figure with flaming cheeks. "Now, then, Mrs. Bisbee, that's a good start, I'm sure."

There was no show now for the spinster's side, since, for various reasons of her own, the "Square's wife' had gone over to her rival. So she stalked back to her rocking-chair grimly, took up her knitting work, and watched, as best she might, the subscriptions grow enthusiastically under other hands than her own.

At last, as the laughter and excitement progressed on all sides, she was utterly unable to bear it another moment longer, and jumping up, she mumbled something about "must be home," and flounced out of the room.

"I'm glad she gone," said the "Square's wife," as the door closed after the retreating form of the spinster; "I am sick to death of havin' you always come to me for subscriptions; an' she never gives the first cent herself."

"She wouldn't see the need of the parson's coat, if she had to open that pocketbook of hern," said a tall, square-built matron, who looked as if she had plenty of opinions of her own, and could express them when occasion required.

"Gracious!" ejaculated little Mrs. Bisbee, with a short laugh; "who ever see that pocketbook anyway? I never did, an' I don't b'lieve any of you have either."

"A cent's as big as a cart-wheel to her," said the big square woman, who didn't love Miss Mirandy to death. "It all runs in the family. They wouldn't any of 'em open their mouths to breathe, if they didn't get somethin' at the same time they giv it out."

"Well, she won't put anythin' in her mouth this time," observed the "Square's wife," laughing, and settling back comfortably. "It's the first sewin' meetin', I guess, where she's gone home before tea."

"An' it means somethin' to go home before tea from Mrs. Deacon Higby's," exclaimed little Mrs. Bisbee, enthusiastically, with an energetic bob of her black curls over at the hostess. "So she's lost her cake an' credit, too."

"I don't know," said Mrs. Deacon Higby, deprecatingly, though she wriggled all over with delight at the implied praise to her suppers. "My doughnuts ain't so light as usual, an' the loaf cake ain't ris quite as I'd like it. The deacon came home last night in a chill, an' I run in the midst of everythin' to give him a camfire sweat. So I didn't hev as good luck as I set out to hev."

Notwithstanding these lamentable failures, the round, comfortable visage of Mrs. Deacon Higby presented a series of rippling smiles that threatened to eclipse every feature of her expressive face, while she smoothed her fat hands complacently together.

"Oh, well, you can talk," said little Mrs. Bisbee, energetically, and beginning to count up her list of subscriptions to the parson's new coat, "but we all know, as well as the next one, what your cookin' is. Fifteen, twenty, twenty-one, no, twenty-two—Mrs. Spencer Higginson's makes twenty-two—twenty-five, twenty-eight, thirty, thirty-one—thirty-one and a quarter. Oh, dear! what a pity 'twarn't just thirty-two."

"I'll make it up," said the "Square's wife," quickly, enjoying the distinction of being the only woman in the room to whom a dollar or two more or less didn't make a matter worth a moment's consideration. Now, then, thirty-two dollars ought to git a first rate article. Where'll we buy it? that's the question."

Hereupon ensued a lively discussion, the deacon's wife favoring employing the village tailor, and, as he was second cousin to her husband, family reasons might have something to do with her opinion. Some of the ladies falling in with her, the idea would soon have been carried, but for the warlike, determined attitude of the other party, who decidedly favored the coat being made out of town.

"'Twill be lots more stylish," said Mrs. Bassett, the "Square's wife," with an undeniable air that took immensely. "I shan't approve in the least its being done here. When we give anything, let's give a good one. How should we feel to see the parson up in the pulpit with anything but the best on!"

The view of the parson from his high perch dispensing spiritual things, with anything less than a town-made coat adorning his person, was a sight that even in imagination so filled the circle with disfavor that the whole roomful in a body went over immediately to the side of the "Square's wife." All but Mrs. Deacon Higby. She remained firm, while the round visage lengthened ominously, and the little eyes snapped.

"An' if you think 'Biah Williams would make any but a good coat, you're much mistaken," she cried, with indignation. "I must take back my subscription then, for the deacon never'd hear to my given' his second cousin on his mother's side sech an insult, ef the parson never saw a coat." And, all her feathers rufled, she sat straight up, and glared at them all.

Now it never would do to offend Deacon Higby in all the world; everybody saw that at a glance; so, with many sidelong looks at each other, each lady began to cast about how she might gracefully wriggle back on to the other side without arousing the wrath of the "Square's wife."

"I s'pose we had orter employ our own church people," said little Mrs. Bisbee, thoughtfully, seeing no one else was willing to take it up. "An', besides," she added, brightly, "p'r'aps, seein' it's for the parson, 'Biah Williams may do it considerable cheaper. So we'll save a good deal."

"I don't know whether he will or not," said the deacon's wife, sturdily. "I ain't in 'Biah's business, an' I ain't a-goin' to say what I don't know nothin' about. But I do say, if the job is taken away from him, an' he a church member in good an' regular standin', to give it out down in the city, why, the deacon 'll be so mad he won't git over it in one spell, I can tell you!"

"Yes, I do think," said little Mrs. Bisbee, reflectively, and giving a swift, comprehensive look at the "Squure's wife" at the same time that she administered, under the big table where the work was being cut out, an admonitory pinch on that lady's toes, "that probably 'Biah Williams won't charge near so much. We don't know, you know, but probably he won't. An' then, besides, 'twould look rather queer to hev us go outside, you know, to git some one else to do the work. They'd think the 'First church in Buzzville' had quarreled, maybe;" and she finished up with a laugh.

"So they would, so they would," cried every lady present, delighted to find that some one else had done them the good service of whirling them over safely. "We wouldn't go ont of Buzzville for anythin'; an' 'Biah Williams is jest the one to do it," they added, determined to do nothing by halves.

So oil having been poured upon the troubled waters of Mrs. Deacon Higby's spirit, she considered her husband's family honbr to be thoroughly vindicated, and resuming her former jolly expression, she set aoout preparing to pass around the fragrant tea and the abundance of good cheer that accompanied it; and a committee of three—Mrs. Squire Bassett, Mrs. Bisbee, and, in compliment to her relationship to the aforesaid 'Biah Williams, Mrs. Deacon Higby—was unanimously appointed to confer with the tailor and order the coat.

Feeling quite sure at this point that duty had been done and full reparation for any fancied insult to the deacon's family pride had been made, they one and all, in a highly exalted frame of mind, energetically set to work on the supper.

"I never see such eaters," said a muffled voice. The remark was addressed, in the depths of a big closet full of all sorts of family lumber and cast-off articles, to another person who, like the owner of the voice, was crammed in a most uncomfortable position up against the door that led into the "keepin'-room" where the sewing society was convened. "Whackety! if we should eat so much, I guess ma'd whip us. Just look at Miss Bassett stuff!"

Thereupon the other figure bounced up with great difficulty to get a good view from the keyhole. When he had gotten his eye fixed, he drew a long breath. "Whew! don't she, though! An' see Miss Henderson! Her nose is a yard long. Look at her bite into that biscuit!'

"Let me see—let me see," exclaimed the boy on the floor, crowding up to push the other away from the keyhole. "That's my place. Get away, Tom, I say. I want to see."

"Tain't your place any more'n 'tis mine," retorted the other, in an awful whisper that but for the rattle of cups and saucers going on on the other side of the door must needs have been heard. "The closet b'longs to both of us; so of course the key-hole does."

"Well, I want to see once," said the first boy, waiving the point of exclusive rights; "so git away, or I'll holler;" and he gave a smart push to the figure enjoying a view of the society that caused it to take its eye quickly away from the key-hole, while he resented his wrongs.

"If you do, you won't git nothin' only a whackin', an' I'll cut an' run," he declared, savagely, dumping down into the vacated place on the floor. "So do look if you want ter; then you've got to give the place back."

"She's beginnin' on another," cried the victor, as loudly as he dared. "Oh! my jim-zice! I say, Tom—"

"What?" said Tom, gloomily, on the floor.

"There won't be a scrap left for us if they keep on eatin' like that. The ris cake's agoin' just awful! Let's go out in the back yard and holler 'fire,' an' start 'em home."

"Oh no, we mustn't," cried Tom, in alarm; "that will spoil the whole. "They can't eat much more," he added, decidedly. "An' then, after we've had our supper, we'll start an' tell all we know. Hain't we heard lots?" he asked, enthusiastically.

"Lots!" declared his brother; "I guess we have. Just twice as much as we did at last s'ciety; then 'twas all about Jinny Ann Rogers; that wasn't no fun at all."

"Let's go to Cousin 'Biah's first," said Tom, eagerly, "an' mad him all up; an' then we'll cut 'cross lots to Miss Mirandy's. Let's, Joe."

"All right," said Joe. "I don't care which one we go to first. Oh, dear! I wish they was through."

But before he could plaster his pale blue eye up to the key-hole again, the enterprising Thomas already had possession of that outlook; so he was forced to content himself with conjuring up new dark plans on the floor.

At last they had the supreme pleasure of seeing and hearing the biscuits, cake and tea passed out into the kitchen; when, losing no time, they speedily took themselves out to the charms of a supper with no one by to restrain.

When they had finally eaten till not another crumb was possible, they each grasped his cap, and flew as fast as was possible on their pleasant errand.

"I wouldn't 'a believed it." Mr. 'Biah Williams brought his hand down hard on his knee, then stared at his wife.

"I would," she said, spitefully. "They're a mean, hateful set. It's jest what I've alwus told you, 'Biah, only you would have your own way. Now I guess you'll go over to the Methodists."

"I'll go to the Methodists next Sunday, Sarah, if you want ter," said Mr. Williams, decidedly. "I'll jine a church where the folks ain't too big for their clothes."

"Ain't too big for your clothes, you mean," said his wife, with a bitter laugh. "To think that stuck-up Miss Bassett, whose father used to peddle dared turn up her nose at your tailorin'!"

"An' that Miss Bisbee, who don't know what a good coat is when she sees one," cried the taffor, in the greatest exasperation, "a-settin' herself up to tell me how much I was to charge! I guess I'll learn her how to mind her own business." And 'Biah got up, and sticking his big hands in his pockets, began to stalk up and down the room in high dudgeon.

"'Biah!" Mrs. Williams stopped combing out her scanty locks, and letting them string down each side of her thin face, she eagerly faced her husband. "I'll tell you what to do."

"What?" asked her husband, stopping in surprise.

"You charge 'em just twice as much as you would a 'lone," said his wife, peering through the two wisps of light hair that hung dismally on either side of her enraged countenance, "an got your pay out of 'em all; an' then you give it back to the parson yourself, when the coat's done."

"Good for you," cried her husband. "Hain't you got a head, though!"

And then he was so delighted at her cuteness that he lifted the two wisps like pump handles and kissed her.

Meantime, Miss Mirandy Stebbins, feeling herself overreached in her effort to be the prominent originator of the gift to the parson, and defrauded as to the supper she had counted so much upon, was doing up her corkscrew curls in anything but a sweet frame of mind, preparatory to the sleep that wouldn't come at her bidding.

"It's outrageous!" she hissed to herself, her false teeth being out and carefully placed on the bureau. "I never was so insulted in my life. That little fat chunk of a Miss Bisbee, too, to do it! An' Miss Higby to set by an' see 'em, an' never say a word! I'll be up to 'em, I will."

Thereupon she blew out the candle, and flounced her thin frame down into the middle of her feather-bed, trying to think of something bad enough to satisfy her thirst for revenge. Suddenly she sprang into a sitting posture.

"I'll git straight up now an' write it down, before I forgit it," she cried, in great excitement, "for I never 'll git it into my head so good again."

And clambering out of bed, she groped around in the dark to light her candle, when she proceeded to slip her feet into some flannel slippers, and herself into a monstrous bed-gown of wonderful pattern.

"There, now, what was it? Let me see," she said, scratching her head with the end of a rusty penholder that she had with great difficulty found, after much rummaging in the bureau drawer.

"Oh, yes, that was it. Yes, now, then."

The old pen scraped its way over the small mangy piece of paper that Miss Mirandy considered suitable for the occasion, until these words appeared:

"REVEREND MISTER BLODGETT, DEAR SIR." (On second thoughts, considering the "Dear Sir" too familiar, she had, with extreme pains, marked it over, while a blush flew over her spare countenance, and lighted up the dismal bedgown.)

"REVEREND MISTER BLODGETT,—There bein' an efort started afoot to give you a coat, I wish to state out of profound respeck to yourself and Mis. Blodgett an"—here Miss Mirandy, finding still quite a stock of respect left within her bosom, concluded to bestow it liberally, so she added, with extra flourishes—"an your whole inclusive family, that I had the honor to propose the coat, an should a had the extreme pleasure of presentin it in a way suitable to the occashun, if that insidious creature Mis. Seth Bisbee hadn't insulted me at the sewin society this evenin at Mis. Deacon Higby's. She started all those ladies to talk awful about me, behind my back, when I wasn't there; but Tom and Joe Higby are noble lads, an they've jest ben an told me all about it. So pardon my assumption in writin', an believe I would a give fer the coat if I'd ben let to, an present my respecks to Mis. Blodgett and your eldest daughter an Sarah Ann, an all the rest.

"Yours to command,

"MIRANDA STEBBINS."

Miss Mirandy couldn't help reading this over three on four times, she was so delighted with it. Then she blew out the light, and clambered into her feathers again.

"On second thoughts," she said, as she drew up the thick comfortable around her spare chin, "I won't send it now. I can afford to wait, an' when the coat's done, I'll jest git 'Biah Williams to stick it in one of the pockets. That 'll be 'most as good as helpin' give it;" and hugely tickled at the turn of affairs, she composed her mind and fell asleep.

On the first Sunday in December—a bright, beautiful day—the "First church in Buzzville" was crowded to its utmost capacity. The presentation had taken place the evening before, and consisted in the coat being sent over at the hands of the tailor's boy, with a note containing the names of the fair donors.

All eyes and ears were therefore agog to see the parson in his new habiliments, and to hear how he returned thanks. As he went up the broad aisle every neck was craned to catch a sight of the new coat, and many nudges and smiles were given to express the general satisfaction that was bubbling over in the audience.

After the first prayer, with a few preliminary "hems," the parson stood up and began to unburden his mind of the deep debt of gratitude that seemed to weigh him down.

"Hem! It gives me great pleasure," he mumbled; then sought relief in his handkerchief, which being in the depths of his left-hand pocket, required a "strong pull and a long pull" to get it out. "Hem!"

Whiz—rustle—went some small white object out beneath the parson's hand up into the air; then it settled slowly, and made its way down, down toward the floor, when it fluttered a moment, to land in the second pew from the front, directly in Deacon Higby's lap. The two boys leaned past their mother to see the sight, and almost laughed aloud. They didn't laugh again for many a day!

The deacon heard the concluding words of Parson Blodgett's acknowledgment, who, now that he had his handkerchief, was all right; then he slowly unfolded the paper in his hand and examined its contents.

Which done, he turned and took a long, deliberate look at his two sons, who were placidly observing the erratic movements of a belated fly on the ceiling.

Miss Mirandy Stebbin's letter, though not in the way she had intended, finally reached the minister's hand, and she had full revenge; so also was the soul of 'Biah Williams fully satisfied.

But those "two noble lads," the deacon's sons, had the jolliest whipping ever known, and it wasn't safe to say "sewing society" to them for one good spell.—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Coca Plant.

The coca plant of Peru, which still grows wild on the eastern slope of the Andes, in Bolivia, and Peru, attains the height of six or eight feet, and resembles the black thorn in its small white flowers and thick green leaves. It has been cultivated, however, for a great many centuries, and when the Spanish conquerers overcame the Incas of Cuzco, they found extensive plantations of the herb. It is the sun-dried leaves of this plant which form the coca of South American commerce, and which in Inca times constituted the usual money or medium of exchange in Peru. The taste of these leaves is not unpleasant; it is slightly bitter and aromatic, and recalls that of green tea of inferior quality. It becomes more piquant and agreeable when a sprinkling of quicklime or plant ashes is chewed with the leaves. It possesses strong narcotic properties, and is prepared for use in various ways. In the short interval of indulgence in this narcotic, which is invariably conceded to the Indian laborer three times a day, a few leaves are rolled into a ball or quid, and a little powdered lime or alkaline ashes are conveyed to the mouth on the end of a slip of wood, moistened and dipped into his lime flask. The coca leaf acts differently according to the mode of use. When infused and drank like tea it produces a gentle excitement, followed by wakefulness, and, if taken strong, retards the approach of hunger an prevents the usual breathlessness in climbing hills. It is seldom employed in this way, however, but is commonly chewed, as we have said, in the form of a quid, which is turned over and over in the mouth, as is done with tobacco. Taken in this form its action is not only more gradual and prolonged, but also different in character, because the continued influence of the saliva, and of the lime or ashes masticated at the same time, extract from the leaf certain constituents which water alone does not dissolve. Like most articles of a kindred character, it is often used to excess. The excessive chewing of coca causes, we are told, a bad breath, pale lips and gums, greenish and stumpy teeth, and an ugly black mark at the angles of the mouth. What is known as a coquero, or coca drunkard, may be distinguished at the first glance by his unsteady gait, his yellow skin, his dim and sunken eyes encircled by a purple ring, his quivering lips, and general apathy. Used in moderation, however, coca is not only harmless, but actually conducive to health.

A Chance for Genius.

At the present rate of railroad building in the United States, railroad ties will soon become a subject of the greatest interest to all concerned.

As it requires about 2,500 ties to the mile, or about the timber from ten acres of woodland, and as the life of a tie is about eight years, it will be seen that the demand will rapidly denude our forests.

To build a line of road across the continent, nearly 50,000 acres of timber is used in ties alone, and this must be duplicated every eight years. The amount of timber required to build the estimated number of miles of new road in contemplation, together with the amount wanted to keep up the roads already built, increases the number of ties wanted annually in a ratio that makes it impossible to calculate. To the genius who can invent some substitute for wood, that will not add to the cost of building and keeping up railroads, unbounded wealth awaits him.

Threatening Children.

Being once in company with a mother and her three children, we observed one of them, a boy about six years old, who was particularly unruly and mischievous. At one act of his rudeness his mother, being somewhat excited, turned to him and threatened to punish him severely if he should repeat it. In a few minutes the little fellow did precisely the same thing, and as the mother did not notice it, we ventured to say to him, "Did you not hear your mother say she would punish you, if you did that again?" The urchin, with the expression of a bravado on his countenance, quickly replied, "I'm not afraid; mother often says she'll whip me, but she don't do it." The mother smiled, as if her litt e boy had really said a smart thing; but, alas! she was teaching him a lesson of insubordination which would probably make her heart ache. Mother, never unnecessarily threaten; but when you do threaten, be careful not to falsify your word.

A MIGHTY SHEEP RANCH.

John W. Bookwalter, of Ohio, and His Twenty Thousand Acres.

The ranch is the princely possession of John B. Bookwalter, Democratic candidate for governor of Ohio. It is located on Mission Creek, Pawnee county, Nebraska, fifteen miles from the Kansas border, and embraces 20,000 of the choicest acres of the best part of the great food belt of the continent, which lies between the fortieth and forty-second parallels. Ten miles from its western boundary lies the Otoe reservation, where still linger a handful of this old branch of Dakotas, and who will in October next tumble their tepees and take the trail for the Indian Territory. A well-wooded stream called the Arteketa, after the hereditary chief of the Otoes, flows through the ranch.

The mansion house of the ranch is one of those patent structures, built in sections and transported all ready to be put up. It is an affair of eight not large but comfortable rooms, which by no means limit the hospitality of the master of the house, which is something noteworthy and unparelleled.

The Bookwalter ranch is devoted to sheep raising, the flocks numbering 13,000 sheep, cared for on seven minor ranches, located in different parts of the estate, each in charge of a herder. Cattle and not sheep are indigenous to the far West, and so the sheep-ranchers have adopted the phraseology of the cattlemen. Their flocks are herds, their shepherds are herders, and their sheep-folds are corrals.

At each of the seven ranches which dot the Arteketa ranch is a flock of 1,500 sheep in charge of a herder. Six sheds, each 100 feet long, are erected to shelter the flock from the winter storms, and a corral is provided in which to shelter the sheep at night. The herder has a pony and saddle and a sheep dog, and a comfortable one room house provided with the requisites for his simple housekeeping. In the morning, always mounted, he takes his flocks afield to the grazing ground, lariats his sturdy little Indian pony, and watches after his sheep.

At nightfall the peculiar cry of the herder and the sharp bark of the collie float over the prairie as they "bunch" – that is, gather together—the flock for the corral. Here the sheep soon settle into a quiet, unbroken till morning. Occasionally a wolf gets into the fold. The first intimation of trouble is the bleat of the stricken lamb and the quick trampling of 60,000 sharp little hoofs. The sheep dog and herder, whose vigilance should have kept out the intruder, soon expel him, and the sheep sink at once into quiet.

The herder is a veteran of the bush-whacking type, clad in checked woolen shirt and trousers, big boots and broad sombrero. He is paid $28 per month, and finds his own food, black coffee, bacon and dubious bread forming the staple articles. At Arteketa, as the flocks increase the herder has a flock intrusted to him on a different basis. He receives no wages, but half the increase is his, and half the clip of wool, and he is provided with horse, dog, house and sheds. One of the pets at Arteketa is a highbred Scotch sheep dog, Peggy. She takes out the mansion house flock to the grazing ground in the morning, and comes in to report its safety at noon. At 6 o'clock she goes out and "bunches" the sheep, and sees the last one in the corral. She was never trained to these duties, but is a born herder, inheriting from her mother, an imported Scotch collie, the accumulated knowledge of a famous race of sheep dogs.

Sheep shearing is now a regular business in the Southwest, and there are men who do little else for a living. They stroll in bands from ranch to ranch, hunting sheep to shear. They cut a fleece with marvelous rapidity. The sheep is first washed in the pool, and before she has recovered from her surprise, the shearer has her across his knee and her tumbled fleece lies in a woolly heap at his feet. The cost of shearing is from three to eight cents a fleece. The wool is baled the same as cotton is picked, and is then stored in the wool house. When the whole clip is in, it is sent to market.

Haymaking upon the ranch is another of the midsummer sights. The entire harvest of the hay crop on Bookwalter ranch is in charge of a city-bred young man twenty-three years old, who, two years ago, was a clerk in San Francisco. Twenty thousand tons of hay are cut and stored in the season, being stacked in ricks of from twenty to thirty tons. All the work is done by the most improved machinery, and even then a force of fifty men is required. Even the stacking of hay in ricks is done by machinery. To see the great sweep, like some hungry monster, grasp a hundred pounds of hay in its teeth and then sweep through the air, pack it, and then return for another mouthful of half a ton or so fills the granger with delight.

Haying and grain raising for the winter feed is also conducted on shares the same as the herding, a certain proportion coming to the ranch by right, and the ranch owner buying at market rates the farmer's share, so that he receives a cash value for his labor. Several farms of fifty acres are already broken upon the ranch, and each year adds to the number, as the needs of the estate increase.

The profits are variously estimated after deducting every expense to be from forty to seventy-five per cent. per annum upon the amount invested. With $500 to $1,000 in hand a suitable herd can be started and ranch provided. The young sheep grower would have to live out of his money about eight months from the time of buying his herd; then the wool-clip would provide him with sufficient funds for all his wants until another clip came in. Meanwhile his herd increases, the increase being in the neighborhood of eighty per cent. The delights and romance of ranch life are inexhaustible. Fancy the pleasure of making the circuit of forty miles which form the boundary of Arteketa ranch.

The fireguards and wallows strike the stranger's eye especially. Each quarter section divided from the other by a space of plowed ground twenty feet wide, which under ordinary circumstances stops the course of the frequent prairie fires. These guards in the Bookwalter ranch are six miles long, the team that plowed them making but two furrows a day, one up and one down.

The sloughs ("slews," the natives call them), the dips between the rolling billows of the prairie, are little ponds, some but a few feet deep, and others thirty feet or more. Many of these ponds seem to have grown out of Buffalo wallows, a term used on the prairies to designate a sink made by the buffalos pawing the earth for the purpose of obtaining a smooth, dusty surface to roll upon. These form channels for the descending rains, and in years the channels are worn down until veins of lasting water are opened and constant flowing streams established. A chain of a dozen wallows full of fish, and fringed by rich grasses, high as the pony's back, are not uncommon, and are the watering places for the herds.

Mr. Bookwalter has drawn a good many of the prizes of life, and values his Western possessions (he owns, besides Arteketa, 20,000 acres in the Loup country) above all others. He holds the most enthusiastic hopes for the future of the trans-Missouri country, and entertains magnificent plans for its future development.

Mr. C. A. Hibbert, the gentleman in charge of Arteketa ranch, and Mr. Bookwalter's partner in the sheep ranching, is a Boston man, who has spent eighteen years of his life in South America, ten years of it as a wool merchant in Buenos Ayres, and eight years in the interior at the sheep ranches. He naturally knows a few points about sheep. His wife was Miss Wade, of Minnesota, a lady not yet thirty, who at the age of twenty-three was at the head of the schools of the Argentine Federation. Both possess brilliant social qualities that, far from being lost in the frontier, make the Mansion house at Arteketa a place of pilgrimage for friend and stranger whom the fame of it has reached.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

Practical Knowledge.

The world little imagines how largely it is indebted to the laborious researches of scientific medical men for many of the most important truths relative to human health, happiness and life. As population increases, and the value of food is enhanced, the knowledge which chemistry has elicited is becoming more and more valuable in a practical point of view.

Some kinds of food are more nutritious than others, and if it should be found that articles which are cheapest have most nutriment and give the highest ability to labor, then knowledge becomes money to the poor. Tables vary, but some of the general results are as follows: One pound of rice, prepared for the table, gives eighty-eight per cent. of nutriment, and, consequently, a relatively proportional ability to labor, compared with other articles of food. A pound of beef, costing fifteen cents, gives only twenty-six per cent. of nutriment. According to these estimates, therefore, rice, as an article of food, is 100 per cent. cheaper, 100 per cent. more valuable to the common laborer than roast beef, yet countless numbers of the poor in the large cities strain a point daily to purchase beef at fifteen cents a pound, when they could get a pound of rice for one-third of the amount, the rice, too, having three times as much nutriment as the beef, making a practical difference of 600 per cent., aside from the fact that boiled rice is three times easier of digestion than roast beef, the rice being digested in about one hour, roast beef requiring three hours and a half. There is meaning, then, in the reputed fact that two-fifths of the human family live on rice. We compile, therefore, the following tables for preservation, as being practically and permanently useful. All the economist requires is to compare the price of a pound of food with the amount of nutriment which it affords:

Kind of Food.	Mode of Preparation.	Percentage of Nutriment.
Oils	raw	95
Peas	boiled	93
Barley	boiled	92
Corn bread	baked	91
Wheat bread	baked	90
Rice	boiled	88
Beans	boiled	87
Rye bread	baked	79
Oatmeal	porridge	74
Mutton	broiled	39
Plums	raw	29
Grapes	raw	27
Beef	roast	26
Poultry	roast	26
Pork	roast	24
Veal	fried	24
Venison	broiled	22
Codfish	boiled	21
Eggs	whipped	13
Apples	raw	10
Milk	raw	7
Turnips	boiled	4
Melons	raw	3
Cucumbers	raw	2

White Elephants.

A sure way to gain the favor of either the king of Burma or the king of Siam is to present him with a white elephant. Hence, whenever there are reports of such an animal having been discovered anywhere, there are always prospecting parties who set out from both Burma and Siam to determine whether it is really what it is represented to be. It is therefore somewhat surprising to find that the agents of a menagerie have managed to step in before the vigilant Oriental elephant-seekers and carry off what is asserted to be the first white elephant ever landed in Europe. Scientific observers will no doubt inspect the new arrival and determine his right to the description given to him. Pending their verdict, it may be worth while perhaps, to consider the Burmese test points of an albino elephant.

White crows, rats, mice and hares, are common and easily distinguished; but it is different with a white elephant. He is not to be considered as snow-white; very far from it. All the white elephants now existing in Siam and Burma are of a light mouse-color, somewhat of the same tint as the pale freckles to be found on the trunk of ordinary elephants. This light gray is uniform all over, the spots on the trunk being white. The depth of the color, however, varies greatly, and there are often blemishes in the shape of darker patches which would seem to ruin an otherwise eligible candidate's claim. It has been, therefore, found necessary to determine some infallible test points, which will demonstrate the right of the animal to his title. The Burmese skilled men fix upon two of these tests as superior to all others. One is that the elephant shall have five toes instead of four.

This is a good way of making certain; but occasionally there are indubitably black elephants which have the sacred number of toes. These are white elephants debased by sin, laboring under the evil Kharma of previous existence, and therefore ineligible for the honors accorded to the real animal. The other test is considered perfectly decisive, no matter what the precise tint of the skin may be. It is this: If you pour water upon a "white" elephant he turns red, while a black elephant only becomes blacker than ever. This is the final test always resorted to in Mandalay. It may be hoped that the animal recently landed will pass these two tests triumphantly. If he does Theebaw will tremble for his throne, and will take no more pleasure in the monopolies he has been instituting so lavishly of late.—*St. James' Gazette.*

He Took an Interest.

A traveling man sends us a joke that we do not remember of seeing in print. Two commercial agents met at the depot with their grips, when one said: "Hello; John, where have you been?" John said that he had been laying off, but now had an interest in the business, and was going on the road again. The friend congratulated him on having gained the proud position of partner in one of the largest houses in Milwaukee, which was making money hand over fist, when John broke in by saying: "No, I am not a partner, but the old man told me if I didn't take more interest in the business he would bounce me, so I have concluded to take an interest in it hereafter. Good-day."—*Peck's Sun,*

FACTS AND COMMENTS

The New York *Commercial Bulletin* estimates that the total loss by fires during the year in the United States and Canada will be $30,000,000.

Since 1871 the assets of the life insurance companies doing business in New York State have nearly doubled, increasing from $211,849,116 to $417,797,554, or ninety-seven per cent., while their surplus has increased about eighty-five per cent., or from $38,585,825 to $71,561,670.

It is said by some one who has apparently looked up the facts that only seven days of national fasting and humiliation have been appointed by Presidents since the establishment of the government, and that they have been designated as follows: May 9, 1798, by Adams; January 12, 1815, by Madison; the last Thursday of September, 1861, April 30, 1863, and the first Thursday of August, 1864, by Lincoln; May 25, 1865, (postponed to June 1) by Johnson; and September 26 by Arthur.

Intelligence from the Rodgers, sent out by the United States government to search for the Jeannette in the Arctic regions, has been received. The dispatch is, in substance that the whaler R. B. Handy reports the Esquimaux at Point Barrow as saying that they saw four white men going toward Mackenzie river last spring, and found where they had made snow huts to live in during the winter. They saw dead men in the huts, and also saw tracks of a sledge, with dogs, and footprints of men, supposed to be survivors of the Jeannette. The Rodgers and Strelock will investigate the rumors, and expect to send more authentic news.

Professor Thwing has, in an article on colleges in the *International Review*, given an interesting account of these institutions in the United States. He says there are 358 colleges, with grounds and apparatus, valued at thirty-seven millions of dollars, having fully thirty seven millions of productive funds. Columbia college has an income of $315,000, Harvard of $231,000, Princeton, $75,000, California, $105,000, and three others with over $100,000. Seventeen of the above number are State universities, and the others are founded by private or denominational liberality. The gifts to colleges since 1860 have been larger than during all the previous history of the country.

Dr. J. S. Jewell, of Chicago, in writing upon the treatment of insane criminals in a journal devoted to the discussion of nervous and mental diseases, has the following very sensible words to say: Whenever, in the case of murder or any other flagrant crime against society, the plea of insanity is set up and successfully maintained, then the penalty should be the incarceration of the criminal for life in a prison asylum. Under no circumstances should such a person be turned loose into society again after having manifested such dangerous tendencies. It is our hope that one of the results which may grow out of the event which has so shocked the nation may be the passage of simple, stringent, well-considered laws providing for the disposal in this way of all dangerous insane criminals. In this way only can society protect itself and justice considerately avoid blind and useless severity. If such a plan were adopted and rigorously carried into effect the plea of insanity would be made more rarely than at present.

Speaking of revaccination the *Sanitarian* says that "the report recently furnished at the local government board of London relates to an average number of 10,504 persons permanently employed in the postal service, all of whom have been required to undergo revaccination on admission to the service, unless that operation has been performed within seven years previously. Among these persons during the ten years—1870-1879—there has not been a single fatal case of smallpox, and in only ten instances have there been non-fatal attacks, all of which were of very slight character. In the telegraph department, where the enforcement of revaccination has not been carried out with the same completeness, twelve cases have occurred in the same period among a staff averaging 1,458 in number. Eight of these attacks were of persons who had not been revaccinated, and one proved fatal. The remaining four were of revaccinated persons, who all perfectly recovered without pitting. This experience like that of the nurses at the smallpox hospitals, seems to show that revaccinated persons enjoy absolute immunity from severe attacks of smallpox, and that their risk of catching that disease at all, even in its most modified form, is infinitesimal.

A Nervous Ride.

He had descended to the bottom of the mine—many hundred feet—and was returning to the upper regions. The ascent was by means of a bucket, lifted by a common hempen rope, and only one person could go at a time with the miner who had charge of the primitive vehicle.

He stood upon one side of the bucket while the miner stood upon the other, both grasping the standing part of the rope. When two-thirds of the way up the gentleman observed that the rope was worn and frayed, seeming, in places, to be really unsafe. Said he to his companion:

"See, my friend, isn't it about time you had a new rope here?"

The miner nodded assent at once, and then volunteered the information that they made a practice of changing the old rope for a new every three months, at the furthest; and sometimes when the rope had

The Centre Reporter.

FRED KURTZ ..... EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Oct. 13, 1881.

Democratic State Nomination.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

ORANGE NOBLE, of Erie.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judges { John K. Runkle, J. G. Larimer.
For Sheriff—Thos. J. Dunkle.
For Treasurer—D. C. Keller.
For Prothonotary—J. C. Harper.
For Register—James A. McClain.
For Recorder—Frank E. Bible.
For Commissioners { A. J. Griest, John Wolf.
For Auditors { John S. Proudfoot, F. P. Musser.

A correspondent wants to know whether the REPORTER, would object to have General Beaver for our next governor. Most emphatically; if we can put in a democrat, then no Beaver in ours. If it must be a republican, however, then let it be Beaver.

The frandulent president, Hayes, was in Cleveland at Garfield's funeral—nobody seemed to take any notice of him. A few days ago he was in New York city and he was passed over in silence. The American people look upon him with disgust, and every honest man will shun him.

The democratic convention was fortunate in its selection of D. C. Keller, for county treasurer. Mr. Keller is one of the most worthy citizens of our valley. We have known Dan for many years, and we can say truthfully that he has shown himself thoroughly honest and trustworthy in all his business affairs. He has always been a man of industrious habits, and sustains the best moral character in this community. We can assure every voter that he is qualified for the office of treasurer, and that he will discharge its duties with fidelity. He will have one of the largest majorities on the ticket.

Runkle and Larimer for Associate Judges, are bound to go in, in spite of the efforts of the opposition to defeat them.

Mr. Runkle is a hardworking farmer, a man of kind and benevolent disposition, a helping hand to the needy; he is one of the most upright citizens of Potter township.

J. G. Larimer is known all over the county. He is a gentleman of more than ordinary intelligence, and the opposition fail to pick a flaw in him; like Mr. Runkle he is an old citizen of the county, always identified with its interests, and a constant worker in the democratic ranks.

Democrats give Runkle and Larimer your whole support.

Rhode Island elected Nelson W. Aldrich to the senate, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of General Burnside. Mr. Aldrich is a member of the present house.

There are serious troubles in North Africa. General Farre, French Minister of War, has received telegrams confirming the report of the burning of the railway stations at Wadzergha and the massacring of a number of employees, including several British subjects, by the insurgents in Tunis. The French troops afterwards repaired the railway, which had been torn up. The attack on the railway station was made by the Arabs who recently attacked Ali Bey. Wadzergha is the sixth station of the French railway, sixty miles from Tunis. The Arabs threw the rails into the river. The station-master, who was an ex-lieutenant in the French army and a Chevalier of the Legion of Honor, was burned alive, and ten employees, mostly Maltese and Italians, were massacred.

Thomas J. Dunkle, the democratic candidate for Sheriff, is a self made man. He is qualified for the place, and will make an acceptable officer. He is a common man, of good common sense, and is strong in the locality where he lives, and a man of good character. He used no dishonorable means to secure the nomination. He is an active, working democrat. Democrats give Dunkle every vote.

This thing of a republican shooting Garfield, another threating to shoot Arthur and still another wanting to have a bullet put through Conkling, should stop now. If republicans are determiued to put bullets through any of their prominent fellows it would be much more sensible to take aim at the star-route chaps.

The Washington correspondent to the *Herald* the other day called attention to a subject which might be made the basis of a new reform. He pointed out that in agricultural communities the fence around the farm is the most onerous tax which the farmer can bear. The recent sensus coutains an estimate of the outlay for building and repairing farm fences during the year 1879. From this report we learn that in eleven States $13,595,746 were expended on fences alone. The Agricultural Department has not been able to give an estimate of the total value of fences and the cost of repairing them, but it is believed that "this cost is greater than the entire value of the live stock—horses, mules, cattle, sheep and swine—they were built to guard against." Mr. Greeley was an earnest advocate of the policy of no fencing. Some of our settlements in the West and in the East contain stipulations against fences. Farmers in the older communities supply their want by growing hedges. It would be a wise thing if our farmers were to combine and agree upon a policy in managing their farms which would relieve them from this onerous tax. A fence is rarely ornamental and not always useful. It is built in many cases as an act of vanity.

At Richmond, on 4th, the case of Marvin, the bigamist and forger, was brought to a sudden and rather unexpected termination. When arraigned on the charge of forgery he pleaded guilty. A jury was then sworn in to declare the punishment, which was fixed by them at five years in the Penitentiary. A similar punishment was also allotted him for bigamy, he having pleaded guilty of this charge, making his full term in prison ten years. This is the fellow of whom we mentioned a few weeks ago, that had married 16 wives.

—It was not found necessary to take ready-made clothing to the fair for exhibition, as all prefered going to the Philad. Branch to see it, free of charge, besides which when the purchase was made the customer always found he had saved considerable money. The Philad. Branch is equal to any retail store in the city for assortment of ready-made clothing and sells lower than most of them. Try it.

It is admitted that J. C. Harper is one of the most efficient Prothonotaries this county has yet had. The last three years show that he was attentive to his duties; obliging to all who had business in his office, and that in the discharge of the duties of Prothonotary generally he has faithfully fulfilled all the requirements of the law. He was deservedly re-nominated. He is a young man, but his obliging behavior has given him great popularity. Cal is a working democrat, yet in the discharge of his duties he has treated men of all parties alike. Let him receive an increased majority, for the faithful discharge of his duties.

A few days ago, when receiving a deputation of the Roman sympathizers, the pope informed them that the time might not be far distant when to protect the dignity and independence of the pontificate and to save himself from the party of revolution he should have to quit the Eternal city.

The people's choice was made in the nomination of Messrs. Greist and Wolf, for Commissioners. They are natives of the county; are heavy taxpayers and brought up in the school of economy. The interests of the county will be safe in their hands, as they are gentlemen whose honesty and uprightness none dare question, and are both fully qualified for the place.

Governor Hoyt has sent a notice to Insurance Commissioner Foster stating that he will not issue any more letters patent to mutual assessment insurance companies. He based his action on the fact that, as he construes the law, the business is not being conducted legally.

James A. M'Clain, democratic nominee for Register, is a young man who has not his superior in our county for all the qualifications that constitute a man. He never came short in any trust reposed in him, but has always gained increased esteem from all who needed his services. Honest, capable and attentive to his duties, and a gentleman in all his intercourse with others. Those who know Jas. A. M'Clain will endorse this item.

Listen to no stories that are circulated against M'Clain or Dunkle.

The Democratic senatorial caucus at Washington nominated Senator Bayard for President of the senate. The republicans asked for a compromise and a share of the senate offices, but the democrats couldn't see it. Republicans never talk of sharing when they have a majority.

THE SAME OLD WHIRLIGIG,

Louisville Courier-Journal (Dem.)

A man was seen walking frantically up and down in front of a lottery shop. "How many tickets have you in the drawing?" asked a passer-by. "Not one," said the man. "Then," continued the other, "why are you so excited?" To which the man replied: "It is true, I have not a single chance in this lottery; but anything—anything—is possible with God.

Mr. Arthur must think so. Eighteen months ago there was not an unlikelier President in the United States. He had been dismissed from the Collectorship of the port of New York "for cause" by his own party. He went out of office under a cloud, and into what promised to be a permaneut obscurity. He had no more idea of becoming President than a pump handle has of becoming a cherub. Yet here he is, in the seat of Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln and Garfield, with a full term before him. Indeed is truth stranger than fiction—and luck a deal better than a fortune. Brer Rabbit has passed Brer Fox—yea, and Brer Bear and Brer Possum—in the race, and Brer Grant and Brer Conkling and Brer Cameron and Brer Jones and Brer Logan are putting their heads together in the parlor, and Brer John Sherman is standing on the curbstone, looking in through the window, and murmuring to himself, "Wouldn't it be bully to be *him?*"

So goes the world, and the last shall be first, and the whirligig of time brings in its revenges. Arthur wasn't, and now he is; and John Sherman was, and now he isn't. The quarrel aught to be very pretty as it stands. We are sorry for John Sherman; he is such a love of a man. But we cannot blame the President if he happens to have a good memory. It was Mr. Filmore who, as Vice President, hadn't influence enough to get a friend appointed Collector of Buffalo. Our memory is that, when he succeeded to the Presidency, he swept the decks fore and aft. It is too, too beastly bad. History is always repeating itself.

THE SENATE.

The senate met on Monday and elected Bayard president pro tem. The republicans and Mahone voted for Anthony, of R. I. Senator Davis did not vote.

Senator Edmunds moved to swear in the new senators Lapham, Miller and Aldrich, before the election of a president pro tem, but the democrats defeated the motion, after which the senate adjourned. The democrats in caucus afterwards appointed a committee to examine the credentials of the new senators and consider the protests against Lapham and Miller, as there are charges of corruption. The democratic caucus nominated L. O. Washington for Secretary of the senate.

In New York on Monday Upham's cigar factory was burned—loss $75,000. Also Vanderbilt's horse car stable with its contents and some horses—loss $200,000. Also Merrill's large furniture store—loss 2 millions.

On Monday there was snow in parts of York state.

—Arthur's inauguration suit was, no doubt, ordered from Samuel Lewins, of the Philad. Branch—he knows where the best clothing is sold, and he will insist upon every member of the new cabinet getting their new suits of Lewins So far Arthur's administration starts in right.

Wolfe is now stamping the state, and hitting the bosses some stunning licks. His meetings at Philadelphia, West Chester and Titusville were large and enthusiastic.

The Arkansas train robbers got a nice lease in the penitentiary. Cox Stephens and Delaney, the Iron Mountain train robbers, pleaded guilty in the Hempstead circuit court on Friday and were sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of seventy years each. The robbery occurred on Sep. 22, the men were captured on the 28th. A special term of court was held to try them.

—Just as we expected and predicted, during the fair everybody rushed to Lewins to buy new clothing. There was more ready-made clothing sold by them during fair week than three men and a boy can shake a stick at in ten and a half hours. Lewins was busy, Sternberg was busy, and the other fellow was, and still they could not possibly wait upon all customers and sent some away to other stores. It is astonishing what an amount of clothing is sold at the Philad. Branch.

It is a conceded fact that cannot be denied, Peruna is supplanting all other medicines.

Ex-gov. Moses, of South Corolina, carpet-bagger, was arrested in New York for obtaining $25 under false pretense.

OHIO ELECTION.

Gov. Foster is re-elected by a small majority. The republican majority is reduced 27,000 since last year.

GUITEAU.

He Tells How He Watched for Garfield.

Guiteau has given a long autobiography to a Herald reporter from which we make the following extract:

Watching for an Opportunity.

"After I had made up my mind to remove him the idea when I should remove him pressed me, and I was somewhat confused on that. I knew it would not do good for me to go to the White House and attempt it, because there were too many of his employees about, and I looked around for several days to try and get a good chance at him; and on Sunday (the Sunday before he went to Long Branch) I went to his church in the morning. It is a small frame building, and I stood there at the door a moment. I was a little late; the service had progressed about one-third. I noticed the President sitting near an opened window about three feet from the ground, and I thought to myself, 'That would be a good chance to get him' I intended to shoot him through the back of the head and let the ball pass through the ceiling, in order that no one else should be injured. And there could not possibly be a better place to remove a man than at his devotions. This was the Sunday prior to his leaving for Long Branch on Saturday. During the whole week I had read the papers carefully. I thought it all over in detail. I thought just what people would talk and thought what a tremendous excitement it would create, and I kept thinking about it all the week. I made up my mind that the next Sunday I would certainly shoot him if he was in church and I got a good chance at him. Thursday of the same week I noticed in the paper that he was going to Long Branch, and on the following Saturday he did go to Long Branch for Mrs Garfield's health. I went to the depot all prepared to remove him. I had the revolver with me. I had all my papers nicely prepared. I spoke to a man about a carriage to take me, as I told him, over near the Congressional Cemetry. He said that he would take me over for $2, and seemed to be a very clever fellow and glad to get the job. I got to the depot about nine o'clock and waited there until the President's White House carriage drove up. About twenty-five minutes after nine the President and his carriage and servants and friends came up. He got out of his carriage. I stood in the ladies' room, about the middle of the room watching him. Mrs Garfield got out and they walked through the ladies' room, and the presence of Mrs. Garfield deterred me from firing on him. I was all ready; my mind was all made up; I had all my papers with me; I had all the arrangements made to shoot him and to jump into a carriage and drive over to the jail. Mrs. Garfield looked so thin and clung so tenderly to the President's arm that I did not have the heart to fire on him,

An Assassin in Ambush.

"I noticed in the papers," Guiteau continues, "that he would be back the first of the week. I watched the papers very carefully to see when he would return, but he did not come back that week, but he did come back on the following Monday The following Monday was a terrible hot, sultry day I remember I suffered greatly from the heat, but notwithstanding that I prepared myself again and went to the depot again on Monday with my revolver and my papers, but I did not feel like firing on him. I simply went to the depot I sat in the ladies' waiting room. I got there ten or fifteen minutes before the train time, and I waited and thought over it and made up my mind not to fire on him to-day. I did not feel like it.

Vigil of a Murderer.

Well, I was watching for the President all that week. I got up one morning at half-past five, thinking that I might get the President when he was out horseback riding, but he did not go out that morning. I sat there in the park for two hours watching for him with my papers and revolver, thinking that I might get a chance at him, but he did not go out that morning. so I went to my room, took breakfast, put up my papers and revolver and let the matter drop until night. In the evening, at 5 o'clock, I went up to my room and got my revolver out and carried it in my pocket. This was either Wednesday or Thursday, I do not remember which, but I think it was Thursday night. He went out riding that night I was in Lafayette Park opposite the White House watching for him, and about half-past six the White House carriage drove up to the White House and waited a few moments, and the President and some gentleman, and a young man eighteen or twenty years old, whom I presume was the President's son, got into the carriage. The young man sat with his back to the driver and the President and his gentleman friend (whoever he was) sat on the back seat. They drove out the entrance nearest the Treasury Building and passed right along the east side of Lafayette square toward the Arlington. They drove down the Arlington and out on Vermont avenue. I walked out of the park pretty rapidly and I saw them from the corner of the park. I went out on the street on the east side of the square and I looked and I saw they were going down Vermont avenue. I hung around the park about an hour or so, and they did not return and it was very warm, and I concluded to let the matter drop for that night, so that after sitting in the park for some time, I went as usual to my home and went to bed. The following Friday night I went to Lafayette square and sat there opposite the White House.

In the Shadow of Death.

"I had not been there a minute before I saw the President walk out of the White House. 'Now,' I thought to myself, 'I have a splendid chance at him; he is all alone; there isn't any one around him.' He walked along the east side of the square and down H street. I followed him. He went to Mr. Blaine's house, on Fifteenth street. He walked alone and when he got on the sidewalk opposite Mr. Blaine's house he looked up, as if he did not know the place exactly, and then he saw the correct number and walked in. I followed him along and I was about half way between H street and Mr. Blaine's house, on the opposite side of the street when he entered the house. I went into the alley in the rear of Mr. Morton's house and got out my revolver and looked at it and wiped it off and put it into my pocket. I went over to the H street stoop, at Wormley's, and I waited there half an hour, I should say, for the President to come out. He came out and Mr. Blaine with him and I waited at Wormley's until they passed me by on the opposite side They walked down H street and on the east side of Lafayette square and through the gate nearest the Treasury Building and into the White House. Mr. Blaine and the President seemed to be talking with the greatest earnestness. Mr Blaine was on the left side of the President as they walked along the street. Blaine's right arm was looped in the President's left arm and they were engaged in the most earnest conversation; their heads were very close together. Blaine was striking the air every few moments and the President was drinking it all in; and occasionally the President would strike out his hand, thereby giving assent to what Mr. Blaine was saying. They seemed to be in a very hilarious state of mind and delightful fellowship and perfect accord. This scene made a striking impression on me; it confirmed what I had read in the papers and what I felt for a long time—to wit. that the President was entirely under Mr. Blaine's influence and that they were in perfect accord. My mind was clear in regard to removing the President; I had not the slightest doubt about my duty to the Lord and to the American people in trying to remove the President, and I want to say here, as emphatically as words can make it, that, from that moment when I fully decided to remove the President, I have never had the slightest shadow on my mind; my purpose has just been as clear and just as determined as anything could be. I believed that I was acting under a special Divine authority to remove him, and this Divine pressure was upon me from the time when I fully resolved to remove him until I actually shot him.

"MY BACK ACHES SO,

and I feel miserable," said a hard-working man. The doctor questioned him and found that he had been habitually costive for years, that now his kidneys were disordered and his whole system deranged. Kidney-Wort was recommended and faithfully taken and in a short time every trouble was removed. The cleansing and tonic power of this medicine on the bowels and kidneys is wonderful.—*Congregationalist.*

GUITEAU'S LIFE IN JAIL.

His Fear That His Crime Will Be Avenged by Lynching or Assassination.

Washington, October 2—The discussion of Guiteau's case is now the popular theme in this city, and interest has centred upon him. The revulsion from grief to indignation has followed as a natural consequence, and the manner of Guiteau's life, what his chances of escaping the law are, when he will be tried, are all subjects of constant discussion. The universal feeling about Guiteau is that he will certainly be hanged, and while everybody says that "hanging is too good for him," it seems certain that there will be no organized attempt to lynch him. The jail is too secure to allow of a successful attack, and when it becomes necessary to remove him he will be guarded by a large force of soldiers. It has lately been suggested, however, that the law will not permit a guard of United States soldiers to escort a prisoner to a civil trial, and that the police force in Washington is insufficient to protect Guiteau. This question does not seem to have been definitely settled. Some think it will be impossible to secure a jury who have not already made up their minds as to the merits of the case. But the rules for impaneling a jury now give a certain latitude. Though a man may have already formed an opinion, he is qualified to serve as a juror if he will take the oath to well and truly hear the evidence in the case and not allow himself to be biased by the opinion he already entertains. The World correspondent saw Warden Crocker at the Jail yesterday. He said:

"I do not think that there will be any effort made to lynch Guiteau, but we have taken every precaution to protect him. I have no doubt, indeed I have every reason to believe, that there are many persons who would kill Guiteau if they could get at him. We have ascertained that certain applications for admission to the jail and to have men placed upon our staff of guards were made by men seeking an opportunity to kill Guiteau. Other circumstances that have come to light show that there are a great many people anxious to take the responsibility of Guiteau's punishment. But, as I have said, I have no idea that they are sufficiently numerous to be encouraged to make an attempt on the jail. It is much pleasanter to talk of that sort of thing in Baltimore or in Pennsylvania or New Jersey than it is to attempt it in Washington. Whatever inclination there may be to kill Guiteau, I do not believe that it exists among the people of this city."

Here Warden Crocker led the way from the office into a sort of rotunda from which run the corridors along which the cells are situated. The office is built out from the body of the jail, its walls joining the walls of the jail proper at an obtuse angle. The rear of the jail is similar in shape. The windows command a view of the entire surrounding country, and fifty armed men stationed at the windows could, while perfectly protected themselves, hold the jail against any number of men, since the fire of each man in the jail could be directed to the front door, its only entrance. But if this outer door were stormed there are four iron doors through which the mob would have to pass before getting even into the rotunda. The walls are of stone and are very thick. When Mason shot at Guiteau he stood at the corner of the abutting office. Guiteau was confined in the first cell in the long row that runs off from the rotunda, and Mason showed himself to be an excellent shot in being able to fire into the cell at all from where he stood. Had Guiteau been in his accustomed place at the widow he would certainly have been hit, but he had been warned against standing there and was lying upon his couch on the opposite side of the cell. The ball struck the wall and left a deep dent. Warden Crocker having explained all this, said: "Now we have Guiteau where he is safe. One would have to enter his cell in order to get at him. His window has been bricked up almost all the way to the top, and the only opening in his iron door is too high for a man to get at."

"Where is his new cell?"

"Oh, that is a question I do not care to answer. It is not in this outer corridor, I can tell you that. You see, if we let people know where that cell is, who knows when a dynamite bomb might come crashing through here? I think there are people who would be willing to blow us all up for the sake of getting him out of the way."

"Is Guiteau afraid of another attack?"

"Yes, that is his constant thought. He is very observant and is able to draw conclusions quickly. When I told him the President was dead, he at once asked if there was any danger to himself. He dreads this much more than he does the prospect of his trial."

"Is Guiteau crazy?"

"No; he is enormously conceited and his moral principles are very much blunted. I think he reasons peculiarly, but with perfect sequence. He reasoned himself into shooting the President by starting with the idea that he would be thanked by the opposing faction and that he would become a hero. He is always on the lookout for some affront to his dignity; it was probably that which caused his attack on the keeper. He has always inquired with the greatest eagerness about what the people were saying of him. and has through out his imprisonment acted as though he thought he was much the most important person in the tragedy. He has constantly asked to see the papers that he might learn what they were saying of him. Of course he has not been allowed to see the papers, and has always been told that he was not noticed in them. He has too much acuteness to believe this, however, and understands thoroughly how much the people are angered against him. I broke the news of the President's death to him the morning after the death occurred. I thought he might have heard the tolling of the bells and have noticed the noise and commotion caused by increasing the guard about the jail. But he had slept soundly that night and had no suspicion of what had happened. When I broke the news he assumed a serious air, but expressed neither gratification or regret. He said as he has always done, that he was sorry that the President had suffered so much. I expected to see him show some signs of gratification that his object had at last been accomplished, but he did not do so. What he felt most was his own danger. He is a great coward, and wanted to know if many people were coming to Washington and if he would be in danger from them. He pretends to be religious and makes this out to be one of his many good points. He eats and sleeps well enough and has grown fat since he has been in jail. He reads and writes a good deal, sitting by the light admitted in the small opening in his door. When the funeral ceremonies were being conducted on Friday Guiteau heard the minute guns. He knew that the funeral would take place here, but did not know the day. He heard the guns and divined their meaning, and became much agitated. He asked constantly if we could guard him from attack, and has been very miserable since. He has been in the habit of bathing in the bath-room, which is across the rotunda from his cell, and has always seemed to enjoy going there, but on Saturday he asked to have some buckets of water sent to his room. The request was refused and the prisoner was escorted to the bath-room. He passed through the soldeirs and guards with an intense expression of fear on his face, and when he approached close to the bath-room he hastened in and closed the door quickly. He is afraid of every sound." He was so much frightened that since that time his request to have his bath in his cell has been granted.

—Man or boy, rich or poor, Samuel Lewins, of the Philad Branch, has the clothing that will suit you; made of goods that will please you; cut that will fit you; prices that will save money for you, and warrant every article sold you These advantages you can not get elsewhere, only the Philad Branch does business upon these principles. Bring back what you find not to be as represented, and Lewins will thank you and make it good to your satisfaction.

MASON'S MISTAKE.

The New York *Herald* prints the following: "If it had not been for Sergeant Mason's hurry," said a soldier of the Second Artilery, "Guiteau would have been out of the way by this time. We had arranged everything," he said, "and we would have carried out our plan on the following night. Mason's individual fire had nothing to do with us, and indeed it broke up our whole thing, for that night he was removed to a cell where no one can shoot him from the outside if they want to." The soldier then detailed all the preliminaries in regard to the organization of the conspiracy. Said he to the *Herald* correspondent: "Now that the whole thing is a matter of the past, I will tell you about it. We were sick of the duty we were doing—guarding the jail, and being required to remain on the out side. One of the noncommissioned officers suggested that as Guiteau would be hanged we might as well shoot him, and thus avoid the expense and trouble of trying him. That evening at supper one of the men asked him if he was serious about it. He replied that he was. There were few words about it, and at least a dozen said they would take part in it. The plan was: Some morning or evening when we were relieved from guard duty for the whole party to march as near the jail as we could get, and then go through some kind of a drill so as to attract Guiteau's attention to us. We would go through the form of loading and unloading several times, and then at the signal the whole party were to let go at Guiteau. The whole crowd firing together, we would be equally guilty, and none of us would ever know which of us fired the ball that took effect. Mason heard of it in some way, and so as steal the credit from us fired at him alone. He missed him. Had we all worked together and fired together one of us would have certainly killed him, and the chances are that none of us would ever have received any punishment for it.

EXPLOSION OF A CAR-LOAD OF GUNPOWDER.

Council Bluff, Ia., September 27.—A car-load of gunpowder, billed common blasting powder, reached here over the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad last Saturday, directed to J. O Reynolds, Denver, Col. The Union Pacific Company refused to receive the dangerous freight, and the car was returned to the Rock Island yards, where it exploded last evening with fearful force. The concussion demolished the company's roundhouse, repair shops, brick and freight houses and about forty or fifty frieght cars. The explosion dug a hole in the ground fifteen feet deep and forty-five feet in diameter. Large windows in all parts of the city were shattered; sheets of plastering were torn from the houses, and damage was done in all directions. Even in Omaha, on the opposite side of the river, large windows were broken by the concussion, and as far as the Missouri Valley, twenty miles north of here. The loss will amount to hundreds of thousands of dollars.

SET BACK 42 YEARS.

"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, Gravel, etc; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about; was an old worn out man all over; could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth a trial.—(Father.)—*Sunday Mercury.*

Washington, Oct. 9.—It is asserted on excellent authority that the new Cabinet will be nominated this week. The following is given as the slate: F. G. Frelinghuysen, of New York, Secretary of State; Charles J. Folger, of New York, Secretary of Treasury; Timothy O. Howe, of Wisconsin, Secretary of the Interior; Robert Lincoln, of Illinois, Secretary of War; A. H. Rice, of Mass., Secretary of he Navy; Benjamin Harris Brewster, of enn'a, Attorney General; A. A. Sargent, of California, Postmaster General.

A BLAZING TRAIN OF OIL CARS.

Port Jervis, N. Y., October 5.—A train of oil cars caught fire on the Erie Road today at the bridge crossing the Delaware River, three miles west of this village. Fifteen cars on the train exploded one after the other, and no one dared approach within one hundred feet of the train. New rails will have to be laid for a distance of nineteen car lengths before cars can pass. The train comprised fifty cars, and when discovered to be on fire was stopped, leaving a part on its rear on the bridge across the Delaware. These were cut loose a few rods from the bridge and an engine on the rear drew them back across the bridge and out of danger. The bridge across the canal will probably be saved, but the burning oil from the exploding cars may set it on fire. As each car explodes volumes of flames shoot up hundreds of feet into the air and burning oil and fragments of tanks are thrown fully a thousand yards. The end of a tank was thrown across the Delaware River. The telegraph wires are melted down at the scene of the fire

Many miserable people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling that they are sinking unto their graves when Parker's Ginger Tonic would begin with the first dose, to bring vitality and strength back to them. *Sun.*

The only physician we have had in the family for three years is Peruna—the best.

We will have a car load of choice leicester lambs and sheep for sale. We will have them at Mr. M. L. Rishel's place about the 18th. or 20 of Oct. It will be as good a lot as have ever been in the county. D. C. KELLER, M. L. RISHEL.

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RECEIVE DEPOSITS and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
WM. WOLF, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

THE FAIR. THE FAIR.

THE GREATEST EXHIBITION

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LOWER IN PRICE THAN ANY WHERE IN THE STATE.

BETTER IN QUALITY THAN ANY OTHER STORE YOU CAN FIND. MOST WONDERFUL BARGAINS.

No Shoddy! No Humbug!

When you buy of SAM'L LEWINS, of the famous

PHILAD. BRANCH.

This Invitation Is From John Wanamaker.

On visiting Philadelphia you will find, among other places of interest, the *Grand Depot* well worthy of a visit. Its floor and gallery spaces now cover over three acres, and are filled with Dry Goods, Carpets, China, Furniture, etc. The last addition is a large and beautiful *Picture Gallery*, to which admittance is free.

The *Pneumatic Tubes* carrying the money through the air, and the *Electric-Light Machinery*, are also worth seeing.

There is a *Lunch-Room* in the building. Valises, baskets and packages can be left in charge of attendant in Ladies' Waiting Room.

Mr. Wanamaker is desirous that visitors should feel at home when they come, and be free to purchase or not, as they please.

NOTE.—Our large Catalogue, with prices and full directions for shopping by mail from any part of the United States, will be mailed gratuitously upon request, address JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, PHILADELPHIA.

H. K. HICKS

Has the largest Stock of Hardware,

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Coach and Saddlery Hardware

that is kept by any one dealer in Centre Co., and sold at the most REASONABLE PRICES. He is sole agent for the

Celebrated South Bend Chilled Plow,

that is guaranteed to give satisfaction over 250 NOW IN USE IN CENTRE COUNTY, in less than two years introduction.

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AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!

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SUNLIGHT AND SHADOW

is the *best* chance offered to you. Its Scenes are drawn from the bright and shady sides of *life*, portrayed as only

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can portray them. This grand work—*now for the first time published*—is the "booming" *book for agents*, and is outselling all others *ten to one. The thirty-third thousand* is now in press. Its immense sale has been made entirely by active canvassers. No other book compares with it for quick and profitable returns. We are starting more agents now than ever before, and we believe the sale of this book will reach *One Hundred Thousand Copies in the next few months.*

We want 1000 more agents at once, to supply this grand book to the thousands who are waiting for it. Remember the sale is *only now commencing.* The book is entirely new, and *most of the territory is open clear.* Agents, *now is your time to make money*, and at the same time circulate *a thoroughly first-class book.* Exclusive Territory and very Special Terms given. Send for our large circulars containing full particulars. Address A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., Publishers, Hartford, Ct.

WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT.

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.
We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.
We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.
We have no hand-made Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair.
We have no First-Class, all wool suits for Men, at $2.50.
We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the community with.

BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress Goods, at 15 cents and up, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefonte at same price.
We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy you elsewhere.
We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere.
We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.
We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.
We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.
We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.
We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county. All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regular sewed, sameas any Merchant Tailor would or could make them.
We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. And our warrant means just what it expresses,
We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.
We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish by always giving the full value for what money they give us.
Call and convince your wavering mind.

S. & A. LOEB

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In order to make room for

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FALL---STOCK!!

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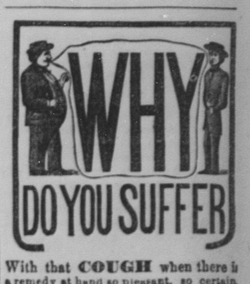
AS EVERYTHING HAS BEEN MARKED DOWN.



With that COUGH when there is a remedy at hand so pleasant, so certain and so safe, that the most delicate child may take it without danger. It is called

Green's Comp. syrup of TAR, HONEY and BLOODROOT,

It contains all the virtues of Tar in a concentruted form, combined with the best Expectorant and Anodynes, the whole prepared without the aid of heat, forming the BEST KNOWN REMEDY for all affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Try one bottle and be convinced. Price 50 CENTS per bottle. Manufactured only by F. POTTS GREEN, Bellefonte, Pa. For sale by Druggists & Merchants and by J. D. MURRAY, CENTRE HALL, may y

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This is a new remedy, originally compounded and introduced to the medical profession and the public at large by S. B. Hartman, M. D., of 307 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa., who has prescribed it to over 40,000 patients, and in every case with the most gratifying success.

Its effect upon the system is entirely unlike that of any other remedy, and in the only medicine needed in almost every disease to which flesh is heir—Epilepsy (Falling Fits) being the only exception. In this PERUNA should not be used. The Constitution and Diseases of the Female Organs, and Bladder, MANALIN should be given with it. PERUNA is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, each one, according to medical authors, a great remedy in itself. (Specifics.)

Dr. Hartman has succeeded in extracting the active principles from these ingredients and in combining them into one simple compound, which at once solicites with the Vis MEDICATRIX NATURÆ in every disease, and the work of restoration commences with the first dose. There is not an organ that it will not reach nor a disease it will not cure. For particulars send for a pamphlet.

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An elegant Chromo Lithograph of our late President, making 8 full length portraits, printed in 10 colors on heavy paper with a rich gold border. Size, 18x26 inches. The sale of this beautiful work of art has been simply unprecedented at $1 per copy. In order that every family may be able to possess this beautiful and touching souvenir of our late President and his Cabinet, we will mail it at only 50 cents per copy. We can furnish this same subject, printed in 16 colors, reduced to 12x18 inches, for only 15 cts. AGENTS WANTED Postage stamps taken. Now is the time for agents to reap a rich harvest with these beautiful portraits. Nothing sells like them. Send for samples and terms. CONANT & CO., Publishers, 7 Dey Street, New York.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

WM. KURTZ.....Associate Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Th'rs. Oct. 13, '81

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts. amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the tables on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer

First in the Field

with a full line of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Selectrd for our Trade in the

Great Markets,

CALL EARLY

for

BEST BARGAINS

WHITMER & CO

Spring Mills Pa

LOCAL ITEMS.

—About $1000 were realized at the Centre Co. fair, for admissions.

—People are satisfied that there is now no better place in this county for cheap, elegant and substantial furniture, than Brown's, on Bishop Street, Bellefonte.

—Save money and get good reliable furniture at the same time by buying from Brachbill's, Bellefonte.

—An extra train of cars will be run when Dinges gets his new stock of dry goods, groceries, queensware, boots, shoes, clothing and fancy goods. Look out for it.

—There will be a special examination of teachers, by Sup't Wolf, at Bellefonte, Tuesday, Oct. 18, 1881, to begin punctually at 9 a. m.

For constipation and piles take Manalin.

—On Sunday we had a welcome shower of rain.

—Dinges thinks he must enlarge his store, the rush for his cheap goods is so great that he needs more room for his goods and customers. Bargains all the time at Dinges'.

—An intelligent and reliable old employe of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company stated to a Patriot reporter, that to carry on the vast trafic of the road 1,071 locomotives and 45,682 cars are required,

—Mr. S. H. Goodhart, of Hublersburg, called with the REPORTER the other day. He reports apples abundant in Nittany valley, and cheap.

—Mr. Shultz, on Hoffer's farm, near this town, obtained about five tons of tobacco from ten acres of ground.

—The handsomest furniture now seen in all the cozy homes comes from Browns, headquarters for cheap and elegant furniture.

—$100 REWARD: For any person or persons in the county that can show one-half the stock of furniture as is always on hand at Brachbills, Bellefonte.

—At S. M. Swartz's store, 10 per cent. will be allowed to spot cash buyers. He also has a lot of goods at cost, and some for considerably less than cost, especially a stock of clothing which he will sell at bargain prices. The best inducements for low goods are now offered at Swartz's.

—A ball came from the body of John McPherson, of Lewisburg, the other day. He has carried it ever since the war, constantly disabling him, and at times causing great distress. The ball was a minnie, elongated and curved in a crescent form.

—Anything in the line of dry goods, groceries, notions, queensware, fancy articles, etc., always on hand at Dinges', boss store, and at prices low as Bellefonte or Lewistown. He receives new goods every week, and thus manages to keep up with the styles.

—Our old friend John Hinebach, of the Loop, shot a bald eagle, the other day, measuring 5 feet 6 inches, from tip to tip. The eagle was distant about 60 yards. Mr. Hinebach is now 81 years old, yet eagles should know better than to get too close to him.

—If you want a good first class parlor or bed room suit at from 10 to 20 per cent. less than can be bought at any other place in the county, we advise you to go to Brachbills, Bellefonte.

—A certain individual in Tyrone township, Perry county, held graveyard insurance risks amounting to almost $100,000, on which he had paid many an assessment. His subject died and last week the company paid him off in full. He received the sum of nine dollars on the whole amount.

—It is astonishing what an amount of boots and shoes are sold by Powers & Son. Since they have gained the reputation of doing an honest business, selling genuine goods at a fair price, and making good everything they warrant, the people make it their favorite place for boots and shoes, and always find the best and largest stock there.

—On last Saturday afternoon as Mrs. Wolf, mother of Jno. Wolf near Centre Mills, and a daughter of Mr. Wolf, were near their home on their return from a visit to Union county, their horse made a sudden start by which both the ladies were thrown out over the back part of the buggy, their heads striking the hard ground, and severely injuring both, especially the old lady, who for over a day seemed in a critical condition but we are pleased to learn is now out of danger.

—Every housekeeper should have concern for the comfort and health of such as abide under his roof and are seated at his board. Pure and healthy table comforts preserve health and prolong life, and shorten doctor bills—any physician will tell you this. These important benefits can be secured by all housekeepers in Centre county by purchasing their groceries of Sechler & Co. where they keep none but what are fresh, pure and wholesome. These are important facts that should not be overlooked.

There is more strength restoring power in a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic than in a bushel of malt or a gallon of milk. This explains why invalids find it such a wonderful invigorant for mind and body. See other column.

—Now for a chance: Lyon & Co., are just opening a large stock of fall Dry-goods, Dressgoods, Clothing, Millinery, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, &c. The best bargains, by 25 per cent., than elsewhere in the county. 29 sep 3t.

NOTICE.—A report having been circulated that no woodwork was being done at Jno. T. Lee's, Centre Hall coach shops, the public is hereby notified that such is not the fact, and that Mr. Lee is fully prepared for doing any and all kinds of wood-work, having in his employ a boss workman of over 15 years experience. 29 sept 3t.

—MR. A. N. RUNKLE, of Centre Hall, has connected himself with the firm of Lyon & Co., and hopes that his friends in Pennsvalley will give him a call, as he will treat them right, and sell them goods lower than they can buy them elsewhere. Any of his friends giving him a call, will be duly appreciated. 29 sept 3t

—We print business cards on 1000 envelopes for $1.25 to $1.62 persons finding the envelopes. Letter heads, bill heads and statements printed at $1.25 to $1.75 per thousand when persons find their own paper. These prices are put low for cash. tf.

—Go to Doll & Mingle for a bargain in boots and shoes and for the greatest and best variety.

Best groceries at Sechlers always,

Peruna is in itself a great physician.

—The Cl. Democrat says, after lying idle over twenty-three years the Mill Hall furnace was started on Monday afternoon last. A large assemblage witnessed the operation. After the work of filling the furnace with wood, coke, iron ore, limestone, &c., had been finished, the manager, Capt. Austin Curtin, poured some kerosene in the opening that carries the melted iron from the furnace, and then the fuel was ready for the match.

The ores to be used are from McVeytown, Loveville, Agricultural college and Bellefonte, the coke is from Snow Shoe, and the limestone from Cedar Springs, and good iron is predicted.

—Rev. Fisher will preach in the Union church on next Sabbath morning and at Georges valley in the afternoon, same day.

—They are bound that none shall get ahead, Doll & Mingle are; thus far yet, they have distanced all competition for the best assortment and lowest prices in boots and shoes.

—Rev. S. G. Shannon, of Selinsgrove, formerly of this town, is in this neighborhood at present, in behalf of the Missionary Institute, at the former place. His work is to raise an endowment fund for a second professorship, for which he has been travelling nearly a year now with encouraging success in his labors.

—At Brown's new Bellefonte furniture rooms they permit nobody to undersell them. They always offer the greatest bargains.

—Brachbills are manufacturing and receiving goods every day; you can always find what you want at 10 per cent. less than at any other place in the county.

—Centre Hall has another steam engine added, Mr. Ezra Krumbine having purchased an engine for his furniture manufactory. Hope he'll have plenty of work for it.

—What all want, is bargains. The place for bargains is at Dinges' cheap store; farmers get the highest prices for all kinds of produce there.

—Mr. J. R. M'Clellan threshed with his Canton thresher, the crop of J. Henry Keller, in four days, consisting of wheat, rye and barley—2314 bushels. In one day 686 bushels of wheat were threshed in good condition. Mr. K. recommends the machine highly.

—There is no disputing the fact that Doll & Mingle have the finest stock of boots and shoes in Bellefonte, and render all customers the best satisfaction.

—Call and see the handsome chamber suits at Brown's new furniture rooms, on Bishop street, Bellefonte. The finest lot in this part the state.

—There will be a tremendous sensation in this section as soon as Dinges gets his new goods, which he promises shall exceed any thing of the like in this valley, combined with another great reduction of prices for cash or produce. Wait for his new stock.

—We had a sharp frost on Tuesday morning.

—Double width Brocade Dressgoods at 12½ cts. at Lyon & Co. 27

—Rev. J. Benson Akers returned from his visit to Fulton county, on last Friday. He expects to commence protracted services in the M. E. Church of this place, on next Friday evening, Oct. 14th. Communion services on next Sunday at 2.30 p. m.

—Robt. Lee, an old and well known citizen of Centre Hill, died last Sunday night, of consumption.

—Mr. John Swab, of Erie, Pa., son of Com. Swab, is home on his annual visit, and stopped in to see the REPORTER. Mr. Swab has been at Erie some dozen of years and seems to like the lake city.

—Boy's Boots from $1.00 and up.

Undershirts and Drawers, an immense Stock of all kinds and colors, at Lyon & Co. 27

—We are obliged to strike from our list such names as are in arrears several years, as we pay cash each month for all we send out, and can not get along without pay.

—Ladies Shoes every pair warranted, no Shoddy, at Lyon & Co.

A Beautiful Stock of Ladies Coats & Dolmans at Lyon & Co.

Brocade Dress Goods at 8 cts. per yard at Lyon & Co. 27

—Lewins' stock was much reduced during the fair, but he keeps getting a new supply as fast as he sells off. He always keeps up, and you can get what you want any time.

—The Bellefonte car shops are advertised to be sold at auction.

—J. L. Spangler is the member of the State central committee for this district, '34. The right man—Jack is a live democrat. Also says the Lock Haven Democrat:

J. L. Spangler, Esq., of Bellefonte, is the member of the new State executive committee for this district. He is a lawyer of ability and an energetic democrat. He will attend faithfully to the duties of the position and will be a valuable member of the committee.

To have good health you must have pure blood, to make pure blood requires a healthy liver, and no medicine so successfully regulates the liver and bowels as Green's No. 1 and 2 Liver Pills. Sold at Murray's.

—The Largest and Most Complete Stock of Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Caps at Bellefonte, at Lyon & Co. 27

Good News For All.

To my customers and friends in Pennsvalley:

I had fully determined to remove my store from the Old Stone mill to Tyrone. But at the earnest solicitations of my customers I have decided to continue my store indefinitely. Goods will be sold cheap as ever. And there is no use talking about butter, eggs, lard, potatoes, onions, beans and all kinds of produce, I must have it for my Tyrone store and The Axe Works, where I get full retail prices for it, and I mean to pay you full prices for your produce. Thankful for past favors I respectfully ask a continuance. New goods may be expected about the 25th of October. Goods sold at cost until Oct. 15. Respectfully,

6 oct 3t. A. S. KERLIN.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION.

The Seventeenth Annual Convention of the Pennsylvania State Sunday-school Association will be held in the Presbyterian Church in the city of Johnstown, commencing Tuesday, October 18, 1881, at 2.30 p. m., and continuing Wednesday and Thursday, October 19 and 20. Each county association is entitled to send six delegates from their respective counties The cities of Philadelphia and Pittsburg are accorded six delegates each, and cities of 20,000 inhabitants three delegates each in addition to the county representation All delegates will be entertained. Application for entertainment must be made to Mr. John Fulton, chairman of the local committee. Upon their arrival at Johnstown, delegates will report to Mr. D. L. Jones in the Presbyterian Church, where homes will be provided for them. Special railroad rates are being prepared from all parts of the State Orders for the same may be procured by addressing the chairman of Railroad Committee, Mr. James M. Gamble, Williamsport, Pa. These orders may be had by all parties who desire to attend the convention, but entertainment will be provided only for duly accredited delegates. Special rates at the hotels are made for all persons attending the convention. Sunday-school Superintendents, teachers, workers, and all others interested in the cause, are invited to attend. An instructive and attractive programme of special helpfulness to Sunday-school workers is being prepared, and eminent speakers from all parts of the State will participate. It is earnestly recommended that Sunday, October 16, be observed as a day of prayer for the divine blessing upon the approaching convention, and upon the Sunday-school work throughout the State.

By Order of the Executive Committee,
R. WARNER HARE
Acting Chairman.

TROUBLESOME CHILDREN,

that are always wetting their beds ought not to be scolded and punished for what they cannot help. They need a medicine having a tonic effect on the kidneys and the urinary organs. Such a medicine is Kidney-Wort. It has specific action. Do not fail to get it for them.—*Exchange.*

—Suits at $4.75. Good Cassinett Suit at $5.50.

Cassimere Suits from $7.50 to $20.

The Finest Stock of Diagonal Suits from $12 to $20, at Lyon & Co. 27

INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

OCTOBER 16.—THE BURNT-OFFERING.

GOLDEN TEXT:—"So Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many."—Heb. ix. 28.

Lev. 1, 1-14.

Verses 1-9.—*The Lord called unto Moses*—as he had done before on a memorable occasion (Ex. iii. 4.) But now, instead of from the wayside bush, it was from the costly and beautiful "dwelling-place" in which Jehovah had promised to manifest himself to his people. *Speak unto the children of Israel*—it was something, not for the priests alone, but for all the people, since the command refers to a sacrifice which any one might present of his own accord. *If any man of you bring an offering*—as it is taken for granted will be done. The offering of sacrifices in the worship of God began but a short time after the fall (Gen. iv 4.) The patriarchs, from Noah to Israel, constantly resorted to them, not only as an expression of gratitude, but as an accompaniment, acceptable to Jehovah, of their supplications. Probably they were intermitted by the Israelites during the sojourn in Egypt, as seems to be implied in Moses' request to Pharaoh (Ex. iii. 18; v. 1.) But now, in connection with the more formal and settled Tabernacle service, full directions are given for the observance of the various forms of offerings, and their significance is more clearly defined. Our Lesson has to do with the voluntary burnt-offering, the ground thought of which would seem to have been the complete surrender of self, body and soul, to the Creator and Ruler of all. *Of your cattle, even of the herd, and of the flock*—it must be some thing of value to the one who presented the offering; not a wild creature of the field or wood, but a useful domestic animal. Such an offering, also, being more easily obtained among an agricultural people, there would be no reasonable excuse for neglecting to make it. God asks his children to devote to his service what they have, not what they have not. *A male without blemish*—a perfect gift was requir ed in every case. A diseased, deformed, crippled, useless animal would not answer. An offering to the Lord must be of the best. *At the door*—at the entrance to the court of the Tabernacle. *And he shall put his hand*—in token that the beast is slain in his stead. Though the burnt-offering was generally preceded by a sin-offering, there was still, in the act of laying the hand upon the head of the animal, a recognition of man's unworthiness in God's sight on account of sin, and the need of forgiveness. *Accepted for him*—in his stead, and as a worthy offering, made according to the law. *An atonement*—reconciliation to God through the accepted offering. *And he shall kill the bullock*—this was done by the man himself, on the north side of the brazen alter. *The priests . . . shall bring the blood, and sprinkle,* &c.—the throat was cut with a knife, and the blood was caught in a bowl and poured upon the alter in such a manner that it surrounded the fire, and then ran off by a channel in one corner. See Lev. xvii. 11; Heb. ix. 22; 1 Pet. i. 2. The slaying of the bullock, the sprinkling of the blood, the entire consumption of the animal by fire upon the alter all point significantly to Christ, the great atoning sacrifice, slain once for all on Calvary (Heb. ix. 10.) Read the GOLDEN TEXT, and the chapter from which it is taken. *A sweet savor unto the Lord*—see Gen. viii. 21; 2 Cor. ii. 15; Eph. v. 2.

Verses 10-14.—*If his offering be of the flocks*—in this case the same strictness was to be observed in selecting the animal to present to Jehovah, and in the ceremonial attending the sacrifice, as in that of the bullock. This less costly offering was permitted to those who were unable to provide a bullock. *If the burnt sacrifice . . . be of fowls*—the offering of the poorest class. None were excluded from making the free-will offering, or any other, on account of poverty. The humblest could bring a pair of turtle doves or two young pigeons. That was the simple offering the lowly parents of Jesus brought to the Temple (Luv. xii. 8; Luke ii. 24.) The remaining verses of the chapter tell how this offering was to be made. And now let this lesson of the burt-offering speak plainly to the scholars of Jesus, whose blood has obtained eternal redemption for all who believe on his name.

VARIOUS CAUSES—

Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointments, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in most cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its operation, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts It contains neither oil nor dye, and will not stain or color white cambric, yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 3

OUR CANDIDATE.

A Brief Sketch of Hon. Orange Noble, the Democratic Candidate for State Treasurer.

The following sketch of Hon. Orange Noble, the Democratic candidate for Treasurer, nominated at the State convention held in Williamsport, Wednesday, Sept. 28th, is taken from the Erie Observer. Few men have a better record of honorable business, sterling integrity, and he is preeminently a self-made man—one of the people:

"The Observer has not often referred to the Democratic candidate for Assembly in this city, the Hon. Orange Noble, but we feel as much interest in his success as that of any other candidate. It has always seemed to us that the people of Erie would elect Mr. Noble by an overwhelming majority, in the city, and even by a party vote he should be triumphantly elected.

There are many reasons why Mr. Noble should be elected. He did not seek the office, but was nominated by the Democrats, because he is a worthy man and is regarded as a strong candidate. The following sketch published some time ago in the Herald, contains that which should be borne in mind by Erie people in making up their tickets on election day:

Mr. Noble came to our city in May, 1864, having first purchased of Mr. Gray the elegant residence since occupied by his family. Largely through his influence a colony of wealthy oil men selected Erie as their home at the same time, among whom may be named G. T. Churchill, L. L. Lamb, L. H. Hall, Rev. L. Reed, and Horace Noble, all of whom have proven good and progressive citizens. Up to that date Erie had been derisively known as the "sleepy borough," and her rapid advance since then has unquestionably been due to a very great extent to the impulse given by this colony from the oil regions.

The Keystone National Bank, of which Mr. Noble has been from the first president and principal stock holder, was started in December, 1864, and it will not be disputed that this institution, by its liberality and sound management, has been of incalculable value to the city. When the bank was opened, Erie county money was at a discount of ten to fifteen per cent. Every business man had large amounts on hand which he was obliged to keep stored in his safe or sell at a disastrous shave and mechanics and others who happened to get hold of the notes in pay for their work had to get rid of it in the best way they could at a fearful sacrifice. Mr. Noble, with his usual sympathy for the masses, resolved to make the money as good as greenbacks. The bank was prohibited by its charter from taking any action in the case, but Mr. Noble, making it the medium of his operations, risked his private fortune in the effort to the extent of $100,000. By this step our county money was made to pass as freely as United States currency, and the people of the city and county were saved incalculable loss and annoyance.

In 1865 Mr. Noble bought out the Bay State Iron Works, of which he still owns one-half This concern has been steadily operated, in hard times as well as good, and has given employment to many worthy mechanics. Its capital is $1[illegible]0,000, and it has an average of a hundred and thirty employes.

The Noble block was built in 187[illegible], at a cost of $135,000, and the Keystone Bank building at a cost of $40,000, the same year, the former wholly by Mr. Noble, and the latter by his inspiration.

In 1867, in company with Messrs. McCarter, Brown and Shannon, he erected the first elevator at our harbor, which was the inception of the immense grain trade which now centres here. He is the owner of one-third of the blast furnace, erected in 1869, at a total cost of over $100,000 and was a leading stockholder in the rolling mill up to the time of its financial disaster. He was also an original stockholder of the Burdett Organ Factory, of the Dime Savings Bank and Second National Bank, of the wood-pulp mill, and of several minor enterprises which are unnecessary to name.

During the last year he purchased the machinery of the Whitney Sewing Machine company of Patterson, N. J., which has been removed to our city, and recently put into operation, with the expectation of doing a prosperous business and giving employment to a large force of mechanics.

Altogether the various institutions with which Mr. Noble is connected furnishes work to between four and five hundred men, and bread to fully two thousand people.

When the enlargement of the canal was under discussion, Mr. Noble was one of a party organized to purchase it and continue it in operation with an increased capacity. In this they were thwarted by the unexpected sale of the improvement, and but for that it would be open to-day and affording the means of support to hundreds of our citizens. He has also been the earnest advocate of a railroad to the oil and coal regions, has twice subscribed liberally towards building one, and has not yet abandoned the hope of an ultimate independent connection by rail with the rich markets of the interior. Had Mr. Noble been allowed to carry out his plans for enlarging the trade of Erie, our population would be double and our importance as a business centre would be increased threefold.

What other citizen of Erie has done more in proportion to his means for its benefit—what one has done as much? Would it not be the depth of ingratitude for the business men, the mechanics, the property owners of the city to refuse him their votes for any position to which he might be nominated? In the case of such a man, party and creed should be forgotten, and the whole community should be eager to show that they appreciate his services.

Mr. Noble is extensively engaged in the oil business in the Bradford region, being the owner of more than thirty producing wells, the iron work of which was entirely purchased of Erie manufacturers, He was a generous contributor to the city library, when it was established, has given bounteously to our churches and charitable institutions, and his purse always open to every good object.

These facts and many more that might be added of a similar nature show the extent to which Erie is indebted to Mr. Noble, and the claims he has upon the support of our people of all parties."

PROBABLE MURDER AT LOCK HAVEN.

Lock Haven, Oct. 9.—A mysterious death occurred here at 10 30 o'clock last night. Jonas Zindle is the proprietor of the Farmers' hotel on Church street. Samuel Blair, who was under the influence of liquor, had been quarreling in the bar-room and Zindle walked him outside. Instantly there was a heavy thud heard on the pavement. Zindle's wife ran out and found her husband lying on the street. Blair was on his hands and knees, but got up and ran off. Mrs. Zindle called for help, and it was then found that Zindle was dead, the right side of his face being terribly bruised. Blair was arrested at his home at midnight.

A MURDEROUS PROCEEDING IN A BALTIMORE SAVING BANK IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.

Baltimore, October 5.—This morning two thieves entered the building of the South Baltimore permanent association on Light street, and while one held a pistol to the head of the clerk in charge, H. P Orem, the other felled him with a billy. The thieves then robbed the safe, securing $300 in money and $1,000 in checks, One of the thieves was caught and $140 in money recovered. The captured man gave the name of Walter H. Campbell.

The Supreme Court having affirmed the verdict of the Snyder County Court in the case of the Kintzler family murderers, they will have to pay the penalty of their crime upon the gallows. The Governor will now have to fix a time for their execution.

A TERRIBLE PLAGUE.

New York, Oct. 7.—A special from Kansas City, Mo., says a terrible plague has broken out near Waldon, Platte Co. Eleven persons have died in five days, and none of the victims affected give signs of recovery. The bodies of the sufferers are covered with black eruptions. After death the flesh falls from their bones, so that the bodies cannot be lifted into the coffins without falling to pieces.

BOGUS CERTIFICATES.

It is no vile drugged stuff, pretended to be made of wonderful foreign roots, barks, &c., and puffed up by long bogus certificates of pretended miraculous cures, but a simple, pure, effective medicine, made of well known valuable remedies, that furnishes its own certificates by its cures. We refer to Hop Bitters, the purest and best of medicines. See another column.—*Republican.*

—New Goods at Lyon & Co.

Giant hip Corsets do not break on the hip, sold at Lyon & Co.

New plaid dress goods at Lyon & Co.

A full stock of flannels at Lyon & Co.

Dress cloths and flannels in new Shades at Lyon & Co.

—All wool Black Cashmeres at Lyon & Co.

Fall and Winter ladies hats and Trimmings at Lyon & Co. 27

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 10.—Wheat No. 2 red 1 48; Corn 70; Oats, white, 50. Cattle—prime 6½; sheep, extra, 5½; hogs, good, 9½.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat, $1.35
Rye, 80c
Corn, ears, per bu. 70 c.
Corn, shelled. 75c.
Oats, 40c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Barley, 50c.
Cloverseed,. 00 to 6.00
Timothy seed, 2.00 to 2.75
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $7.00
Butter, 22c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 10.
Ham, 12c.
Shoulders 9c
Bacon or side, 9c
Eggs per doz. 18c
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 26 may 7m

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of J. Monroe Taylor. This house has been established nearly 40 years, and their goods are celebrated for purity and strength. We would recommend a trial of their Gold Medal brands to all who desire superior cookery. 6 oct 4m.

Vote for Dunkle, a selfmade, hard-working man.

For the best coffee, teas and syrups, go Sechlers always.

AN EXHIBIT

is now being held daily by

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

In every one of their

THIRTY-TWO DEPARTMENTS,

Of the newest, choicest and most fashionable things in

ALL KINDS OF DRY GOODS,

For the coming Fall and Winter. Especially does this apply to

Silks, Velvets and Plushes,
Novelties in Dress Textures,
Plain Dress Goods,
Fancy Black Fabrics,
Cloths and Cloakings,
Hosiery and Underware,
Linen Goods,
Kid and Fabric Gloves,

Ladies' Ready Made Garments,
Misses' and Children's Suits,
Boy's Clothing,
Corsets and Muslin Underwear,
Shawls and Skirts,
Infants' Underwear,
Men's Furnishing Goods,
Ribbons and Laces.

We have, besides, the largest stock we have ever shown in

STAPLE GOODS,

Such as

PRINTS, MUSLINS, SHEETINGS, WOOL AND CANTON FLANNELS, BLANKETS, QUILTS, &c.

Our preparations for the Fall and Winter trade are on so vast a scale that no written desription can do them justice but a personal visit is absolutely necessary for a proper appreciation.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.

EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS,

PHILADELPHIA.

—General James A. Beaver, of Bellefonte, William V. Emery, of Williamsport, and Samuel Buchenbaugh, superintendent of the nail works at Cressent, have formed a copartnership, and will commence at once the erection of nail and iron works at Bellefonte.

—Shoes the very Cheapest and also the very best. An immense Stock of Ladies and Childrens, Lace & Button shoes.

The Lumberman's Boot with strap and buckle around the top of leg.

The best quality of Farmer's Light Kip Dress Boots, every pair is guaranteed. There was never a better boot sold in Centre Co., at Lyon & Co. 27

—There are two old subjects which the insurance fellows have not yet put a policy on—one is old grandpa Methusela and the other old Judge Pearson, of Dauphin.

—Sechlers have now a full line of groceries for the fall trade. The finest, best and most complete assortment you can find anywhere.

No class of persons are more liable to be affected with colds and a disordered state of the liver than travelers, who are constantly changing bed and diet. For such, Green's Syrup of "Tar, Honey and Bloodroot" and No. 1 and 2 Liver Pills are indispensable.

While been driven at full speed and in opposite directions around the race course at the Lehigh county fair at Allentown, two fast horses collided, instantly killing both One was valued at $500, the other at $5,000.

DIED.

On the 9th inst., in Potter twp., infant son of Adam Ripka, aged 1 month and 5 days.

FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The undersigned offers at private sale, his valuable farm east of Centre Hill, containing 76 ACRES LAND, all clear except about three acres, which is woodland. Thereon erected a 2 story log House, weatherboarded, a Bankbarn, and all necessary outbuildings. A well of good, never failing water at the house, and a fine stream of running water through the farm, and water in every field. Also a good Orchard of grafted fruit. About 20 acres of the land is excellent meadow. ORE IN THREE FIELDS of the farm. The farm is under good fences and cultivation, and is the farm formerly owned by Peter Wolf, on the forks of the road leading from Potters Mills to Spring Mills For further information inquire at the premises or John Shannon at Centre Hall.

4 aug 4m PHILIP KEMP.

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES! WHY? Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and Female Complaints.

SEE WHAT PEOPLE SAY:

Eugene B. Stork, of Junction City, Kansas, says Kidney-Wort cured him after regular Physicians had been trying for four years.

Mrs. John Arnall, of Washington, Ohio, says her boy was given up to die by four prominent physicians and that he was afterwards cured by Kidney-Wort.

M. M. B. Goodwin, an editor in Chardon, Ohio, says he was not expected to live, being bloated beyond belief, but Kidney-Wort cured him.

Anna L. Jarrett of South Salem, N. Y., says that seven years suffering from kidney troubles and other complications was ended by the use of Kidney-Wort.

John B. Lawrence of Jackson, Tenn., suffered for years from liver and kidney troubles and after taking "barrels of other medicines," Kidney-Wort made him well.

Michael Coto of Montgomery Center, Vt., suffered eight years with kidney difficulty and was unable to work. Kidney-Wort made him "well as ever."

KIDNEY-WORT

PERMANENTLY CURES KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.

It is put up in Dry Vegetable Form in tin cans, one package of which makes six quarts of medicine. Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated, for those that cannot readily prepare it. It acts with equal efficiency in either form. GET IT AT THE DRUGGISTS. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs, (Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

All above sold by druggists.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By an order issued by the Orphan's Court of Centre county, the following real estate of John R. Taylor, of Gregg township, dec'd, will be offered at public sale on the premises on Saturday, October 29th, viz:

The one tract thereof beginning at a stone, thence by lands of the heirs of John Rishel, Esq., dec'd, north 55° east 59 7 10 perches to stone, thence by the same north 35° west 27 6-10 perches to stone, thence south by lands of David Mitchel's heirs 55½° west 37 7-10 perches to stone, thence south by land of Jacob Weaver, dec'd, 6° east 45 5-10 perches, containing ten acres and four perches, with house, shop, new bank barn and all necessary outbuildings, good meadow, never failing water, and an orchard of choice fruit, fences all in good order.

The other thereof beginning at a stone, thence by lot No 2 south 25° west 65 7-10 perches to post, thence by land of the Gratz heirs south 71° east 97 5 10 perches to stone, thence by lot No 4 north 25° west 61 2 2) perches to stone, thence by lands of Samuel Weaver's heirs north 88° east 17 perches to stones, thence by lands of same north 64½° east 84 perches to the place of beginning, containing thirty-three acres, and twenty perches, timberland.

TERMS of sale: One-third on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and one-third in two years, the last mentioned payment to be secured by bond and mortgage with intesest. Sale to be on the premises, at one and a half o'clock in the afternoon of said day.

D. F. TAYLOR,
JOHN SHANNON,
Executors.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I John Spangler, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, 1881,

for the purpose of electing one person to fill the office of State Treasurer, of Penn's.

Two persons to fill the offices of Associate Judges of Centre county.

One person to fill the office of Sheriff, for the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of County Treasurer of Centre county.

One person to fill the office of Prothonotary of the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of Register of the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of Recorder of the county of Centre.

Three persons to fill the offices of Commissioner of Centre county.

Three persons to fill the offices of Auditors of Centre county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships in the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the township of Haines, at the public house of Henry Shafer (Aaronsburg).

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter (Northern precinct) at the public house of D. J. Moyer, in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter (Southern precinct), at the public house of D H Rail, in Potters Mills.

For the township of Gregg (Northern precinct), at Murray's school house.

For the township of Gregg (Southern precinct), at the public house owned by J B Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson (old precinct,) in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson (new precinct), at the school house in Balleville.

For the township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte, and the townships of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard, at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, at the school house at Snow Shoe station.

For the township of Marlon, at the house of Joel, Kling, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the township of Huston, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn, at the public house of Wm. Musser.

For the borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house at Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J. K. Boak.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the Borough of Unionville and the township of Union, at the new school house at Unionville.

For the Borough of Philipsburg, in the new school house in said borough.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That every person excepting the justice of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of any profit or trust under the Government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive, or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common Council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment for Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

Given under my hand and seal, at my office in Bellefonte, the 1st day of October, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty-one, and in the One Hundred and Fifth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff of Centre County.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call attention to our stock of

HEATING STOVES, COOKS & RANGES.

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

Crowning Glory, Fort Orange,

Eastlake & Welcome Home.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLO.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

sep29. y

NEW YORK

CLOTHING HOUSE!

WE DESIRE TO ANNOUNCE THAT WE ARE OFFERING THIS SEASON A STOCK OF

MENS',
YOUTHS',
BOYS'
and CHILDRENS'

CLOTHING.

—ALSO—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, TRUNKS,

ETC., ETC.,

that we are confident will merit your closet attention. Our stock embraces the

—Newest Styles and Designs,—

especially manufactured to meet the requirements of those appreciating

FIRST-CLASS GOODS.

New York Clothing House,

Op. Brockerhoff House,

M. ASH, Prop., Bellefonte.

LEATHER! LEATHER!

LARGE STOCK! SMALL PROFITS! QUICK SALES!

Orders by Mail sent with Dispatch.

E. GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte,

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

A Pure Family Medicine that Invigorates without Intoxicating.

Parker's Hair Balsam, The Best, Cleanest, and Most Economical Hair Dressing. Never fails to restore the you

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Weaning Foals.

Nothing that a farmer can do at this season of the year will pay better than a little extra care and a small amount of oatmeal and shorts, with a little skimmed milk added if convenient, given to the foal morning, noon and night at the time of weaning. Stir a handful of oatmeal and the same quantity of shorts or middlings into a pint of boiling water with a pinch of salt added, and let it cook a few minutes; then add a quart of skimmed milk, and when bloodwarm offer it to the foal in a clean dish; it will soon learn to eat it, and if supplied with all the sweet early-cut hay and pure water it needs, will continue to grow as well after weaning as before. The quantity of oatmeal and shorts should be increased until a pint of each is given at a meal. If it is not convenient to feed skimmed milk, give the gruel without it.—*Cultivator.*

About Cattle.

G. W. Hoffman says: Lard is good kerosene is good—both together are good. A mixture of the two, half and half, is better than either separate, and there is less risk of injury to the hair than from kerosene oil alone; besides the lard, which has the efficient element—grease—is softened and more easily applied. While we are on veterinary matters, I may report an experience of to-day. I have a cow that got choked by a turnip that resisted the usual treatment—pressing upward with the thumb and fingers below the obstruction. I got a piece of lath and a quarter rope and soaked it thoroughly in warm water, then in cold water to stiffen it, wound cloths at one end and used that to push the turnip down. The trouble was soon ended and the cow returned to her mess. I prefer to effect dislodgment of the offending substance by pressure applied externally. This is done by grasping the gullet just below the obstruction and squeezing it upward. In most cases quick relief may be obtained by this method, and it has the merit of being free from risk. But in the case to-day it was not effectual. I even resorted to the harsh treatment of trying to mash the turnip by placing a block at one side and striking a blow against the turnip on the other side, but without effect.

Soiling.

A correspondent of the *Iowa Homestead*, who keeps five cows on five acres of ground, from which, besides supplying his family with milk and cream, he manufactures 1,300 pounds of butter annually and raises a calf from each cow, thus describes how he does it: I have five acres, about two and three-fourths in pasture, mostly blue grass. I have a strip fourteen rods long and four rods wide that consists of timothy and clover, which I cut twice and sometimes three times a season. As soon as it will do to cut I feed it regularly to the cows twice each day, and it lasts till the corn is ready to use. There is a strip fourteen rods long and ten rods wide which I plant with sweet corn for fodder. I made a dropper that I attach to a two-horse planter, which makes the stalks about two inches apart in the row. I plant at three different times, so as to have it early and late. About the 1st of July I commence to thin out, leaving a stalk about once in a foot. By the time I get over the piece, that which is left is nearly all eared out. Then I commence cutting it up clean. When I get it half cut up I plow the ground and sow with winter rye. I sow the balance as soon as the corn is off. This makes good pasture late in the fall and early in the spring. We feed our cows six quarts of corn meal and bran, mixed equal parts by weight, each day. This is the way I summer five cows on five acres, and have done so for three years past. I manure the ground high, and that is what makes good crops.

Fall Care of Poultry.

Take care of the early hatched pullets. At no time will they bear neglect. The early hatched are to produce eggs in the late autumn and early winter months. A mistake that many make in the management of their poultry (and it is a grievous one) is turning fowls off to shift for themselves at this season of the year. It is a sensitive period with the old fowls as well as the young. The old birds, if worth anything at all for egg production, have been laying eggs for the past six or eight months, and their strength is nearly exhausted. The body requires the stimulus of strong feed. The new feathers are forming. In fact August and September are the two most critical and trying months in the whole year, for it is the regular molting season for the majority of fowls, both old and young. They must be kept up all through this season. This practice, as a rule, holds good with all egg producing breeds, and if eggs are not produced their flesh is ever in demand, either at home or market. A pound of chicken meat is easier made and at less expense than a pound of beef, and by many persons it is greatly preferred. Farmers need not depend on the butcher as long as fowl can be raised so easily. Fowls do not pass the final molt until September, and if late hatched the period is further postponed. Many late hatched birds come to maturity before being half grown; before attaining the full size intended for a grown bird maturity is attained. Disease or weakness frequently dwarfs the fowl and renders it valueless. None except thoroughly healthy and full-grown fowls should be used for breeding. Health, cleanliness and good feed should be expended at this season, so that the pullets may attain their full size without a drain on the system. The older require attention also, that they may keep up the production of eggs and retain sufficient strength to molt before cold weather sets in. Another very necessary thing at this season is to look well to the roosts and keep them in a cleanly condition. As the warm weather approaches a certain portion of the vermin leave the body and congregate in concealed nooks and crevices of the roosts during the day time, and come forth to prey on the fowls at night. These roost lice are quite prevalent in neglected houses. If not thoroughly destroyed, they prey on the fowls to a great extent, reducing strength and vitality, and in course of time remain on the body altogether. Remove them as soon as discovered, and give the fowls clean roosts. Exercise care concerning the young fowls, that they do not become infested with vermin. I have seen young fowls drop the feathers to a certain extent in early winter from being troubled with body lice. The tail feathers came out and the whole plumage presented a ragged, dead look. They destroy the root of the feather, thus giving it a lusterless and faded appearance.—*Country Gentleman.*

Recipes.

TO CAN GREEN CORN.—Take one and a half ounces of tartaric acid, dissolved in one-half pint of water. Cut corn from cob and cook. When cooked, add two tablespoonfuls of acid solution to each quart of corn; can and seal immediately. When wanted for use, stir one-half teaspoonful of soda into two quarts of corn, and let it stand three hours before cooking.

SCOTCH TART.—Take a deep, square tin and line it with rich paste, select pleasant, tart apples, peel and core, quarter and cut in bits. Fill the paste with apples, and cover the whole with a layer an inch or more thick with sugar, and sprinkle with small bits of butter. Bake in a quick oven, and have it well browned. When rightly made the apple is soft and candied. Serve warm.

APPLE TRIFLE.—Scald as many apples as, when pulped, will cover the dish you design to use to the depth of two or three inches. Before you place them in the dish add to them the rind of half a lemon, grated fine, and sugar to taste. Mix half a pint of milk, half a pint of cream and the yolk of an egg; scald it over the fire, keeping it stirring, and do not let it boil; add a little sugar, and let it stand till cold, then lay it over the apples and finish with the cream whip.

BREAD OMELET.—One teacup bread crumbs, one of sweet milk, let the milk come to the boiling point, pour it over the crumbs, let it stand a few minutes, then take six eggs, break in a dish, stir until well mixed (not heat), pour the eggs into the milk and crumbs, mix well, season to taste with salt and pepper; now pour the mixture into a hot skillet in which a large tablespoonful of butter has been melted, let it fry slowly, cut in squares and turn, fry to a delicate brown; serve at once.

VEAL STEW.—Cut four pounds of veal into strips three inches long and one inch thick; peel twelve large potatoes, and cut them into slices one-inch thick; spread a layer of veal on the bottom of the pot, sprinkle in a little salt and pepper, then a layer of potatoes, then a layer of veal seasoned as before. Use up the veal thus; over the last layer of veal put a layer of slices of salt pork, and over the whole a layer of potatoes. Pour in water till it rises an inch over the whole; cover it closely, heat it fifteen minutes and simmer it an hour.

Household Hints.

A lump of saleratus large as a common bean put in the water for the crust of three pies, after the lard is in it, will make it light and tender and more easy to digest.

Cold boiled beets, carrots and turnips, and the whites of hard-boiled eggs, stamped out with a fancy vegetable cutter, make a pretty garnish for cold or hot meats.

Take a bias piece of unbleached muslin, two inches wide, pin tightly around the tin or plate after the pie is made. The pie will bake beautifully and retain all the juice.

White ostrich plumes may be renovated by dipping in a thick warm lather of curd soap, rinsing and drying, and curling over a knitting needle before the fire.

To whiten and soften the hands take one-half pound of mutton-tallow, one ounce of camphor gum, and one ounce of glycerine. Melt, and when thoroughly mixed, set away to cool. Rub the hands with this every night.

One way to serve pork and beans, which is relished by some of those persons who have a constitutional aversion to pork, is this: After preparing the beans in the usual way for baking (this is soaking over night and parboiling in two waters next day), cut the small piece of pork you allow to season the beans in thin slices, and lay them over the beans; they will be sufficiently flavored, but will not be greasy; the pork will bake to a crisp, and will not taste as well as it does when it is baked in a square piece down deep in the bean dish.

Past and Present.

There is a good deal of harmless prattle about the superior health, the strength and the wisdom of our great-grandfathers and great grandmothers. It is a common thing to hear old people, who ought to have better sense, talking about the good old times and the higher mental and physical ability of those who lived long ago. While we have great respect for the old folks, living and dead, we must not shut our eyes to the reality. The truth is that people live longer now than ever they did. The medical profession knows more now than ever it did; and we could put into the field to day a bigger army of centenarians than our grandfathers could in the good old days when they were young.

Moreover, old people now are much more vigorous than the old people of times past. Our people are growing larger and stronger. It is not so very many years since the American woman was a slight, delicate creature; now she is tall and portly. The numbers of singularly tall and well-proportioned young men and women to be seen in the streets of New York to-day astonish the old fellows who remember the boys and girls of forty and fifty years ago. Some persons imagine that this increase in size is confined to the children of our foreign-born citizens; but this is a great mistake, for the increase growth is general. Certainly the mixture of races may have something to do with it, but, whatever may be the cause, it is a fact plainly to be seen by any observer.

The greatest known feats of physical strength and endurance are recorded to the credit of the young men of this age; and, indeed, it is hardly too much to assert that the greatest runners, the greatest walkers, the greatest jumpers, the greatest swimmers, the greatest oarsmen, the greatest weight-lifters, the greatest gymnasts, the greatest boxers, the greatest fencers and the heaviest men that ever lived are among the living to-day. There seems to be a universal increase in the growth of humanity. The height, the chest measurement and the weight of the soldiers of the immense armies of Europe of the present time are at least as great as they were among the picked men of the much smaller European armies of fifty years past, clearly showing that the average man of to-day is as big and as strong as the picked man of long ago.

The fact stares us in the face that the grown-up sons and daughters of the old people of this country are, as a rule, bigger and stronger than their fathers and mothers were. An ordinary sized Englishman finds considerable difficulty in squeezing himself into the armor of one of the Norman conquerors of his country; but what could one of our Western farmers do with it? Certainly he could pick it up and look at it, but this is all.

We have great respect for the memory of our grandfathers and greatgrandfathers, as well as for our grandmothers and great-grandmothers, but we cannot afford to delude ourselves with ideas and notions that fact and figures set aside. People are inclined to overestimate the measure of wisdom and ability of the grand old fellows of days gone by. It is an amiable fault, but still a fault; because the truth is not so. —*New York Sun.*

Temper.

Happy is he who can command his temper even under trying circumstances. The evils wrought by unbridled tempers are beyond calculation. The violent temper of a fretful and irascible man gives his friends much concern. His conduct while under its influence renders him unamiable, and, of course, greatly diminishes their regard for him. And this is not all. If he has any real responsibility, the emotions he feels are as painful as those he causes in the breasts of others. When the calm of retirement succeeds to the bustle of company, his solitary moments are embittered by very mortifying reflections; for it has been well remarked "that anger begins with folly and ends with repentance." A few bitter words spoken in anger may rankle for a lifetime. Self-command, besides preventing their utterance, enables us to maintain the dignity of our nature as intelligent beings by establishing the empire of reason over passions. It renders a person the master of himself under all the various circumstances of life; in prosperity, cheerful without insolence; and in adversity, resigned and calm without defection. It gives an effectual check to all the vicious propensities of envy, malice and anger; and in the same proportion as it restrains them, it encourages the growth of virtue, prevents them from running into extremes, and fixes their due bounds.

In the German town of Herxheim there were such hordes of mice that a reward of a fourth of a cent for every one killed was offered by the municipal authorities. Under this stimulus proof has been furnished within a short time of the death of over 340,000.

A great cavern has been found in lava beds near El Rita, Arizona. It abounds in picturesque passages and springs of ice cold water, has many chambers and halls, and is likely to attract crowds of visitors.

LIFE IN A MENAGERIE.

Some of the Dangers in Training Animals —Freaks of Vicious Elephants.

Scars from the teeth and claws of tigers, lions and hyenas mark the face, head and hands of William H. Winner, the trainer of wild beasts, who is now in Barnum's employ. For sixteen years Winner has lived night and day with the wild beasts he has been training, and the familiarity with danger, which led him at times to be careless in the presence of the beasts, has resulted in the marks that he will bear to his grave. In 1866, while he stood talking to a friend too near a lion's cage in this city, the lion reached his paw through the bars and brought it down with terrible force upon his head. The animal's claws tore up the flesh and left a deep scar upon his forehead. Some years ago, in St. Louis, Winner leaned his hand against the bars of a cage containing hyenas, and while he stood explaining the habits of these animals to some visitors, one hyena snapped off his little finger and devoured it.

"It is easier to tame a lion than a tiger," says Mr. Winner. "They respond better to kindness. There is no animal equal to the tiger. It is the genuine king among beasts, for it is not only more ferocious than the lion, but comparatively stronger. Of four lions that Barnum has in the cage with his show, two were born in captivity. Sydney, the one who escaped some years ago, is named after his birthplace, Sydney, Australia. The lioness, which has two whelps now, is considered most valuable property, as she is one of the few lionesses which raise their young in captivity."

"But many whelps are born in this country?"

"True enough; but they starve to death, as their mothers refuse to suckle them."

"Is there any difference in ferocity between males and females among wild beasts?"

"In all animals of the cat species the females are more vicious and dangerous than the males."

"Have you trained any new animals lately?"

"Yes, there's Beecher, the Poonah bear, a very funny animal, unlike any other bear I ever saw. It stands on its hind legs and gesticulates like a speaker. It has a number of amusing tricks, but it was easily taught."

"How is the baby elephant?"

"It weighed 960 pounds last June, and I guess it weighs over a thousand now. It weighed 213 1-2 pounds upon its birth in Philadelphia on March 10, 1880, and when it was three months old it weighed 235 pounds. We are now watching to see how long before its mother weans it. We expect that it will be between two and three years, if it is not taken from her."

"What food does it eat?"

"It has never yet been fed, but Hebe, its mother—by the way, one of the best trick elephants in the world—is teaching it to eat. The mother picks out the hay for the baby, which minces at it. But what do you think is the baby's favorite drink? Being a native American, you think it is gin cocktail, but it is not."

"What then?"

"Why, circus lemonade. It will suck lemonade all day up in its trunk."

Mr. H. H. Copeland is the keeper of Barnum's twenty elephants. He says that while most animals will respond to kindness, the elephant is controlled by fear, and he thinks there is no such thing as affection for its keeper with an elephant. Sometimes, after patient training, when they seem to have been mastered so that they understand every command and obey it like a man, they become all at once sulky and obstinate. In one of these fits it takes terrible punishment to master them. It is necessary to chain their feet, join the chains to a rope, run the rope through a block and tackle, hitch another elephant to the end, and throw the refractory beast. When they are thrown they have to be punished with prods until they yield. Chief is the ugliest elephant Barnum has got. At East Saginaw two years ago Chief broke out of the line of the street parade and started after a countryman who was passing in a two-horse wagon. The elephant bellowed and lifted his trunk and steadily chased the man for three miles. He caught up with the wagon, which he overturned into a ditch, and was about to do further mischief when he was captured. Chief rebels every time he has to go into a car, and he has to be prodded with a steel point before he moves. Albert is another elephant that has the sulks. At Ottawa last month all of the elephants were turned into the river to bathe, and while Albert was in the water he was seized with the sulks. When his keepers came about him he seized one with his trunk and came very near drowning him. Juno, one of the best-trained of the elephants, after a recent performance in the ring, to take revenge upon Professor Arstingall, one of the ring masters, squirted a pailful of dirty water over his spotless linen from her trunk. To punish her a steel prod was run into her hind leg until she roared with pain.

R. H. Dockrill, the horse trainer, who is the husband of Mme. Elise Dockrill, the bareback rider, relates that a few years ago, when he was with a circus near Basle, in Switzerld, one of the elephants became mad, and breaking away, began to tear up everything within its reach. No one dared capture it, and its mad career was stopped only when a cannon was loaded with grapeshot and fired into its body.

A curious noise was heard in the cage occupied by the seven anacondas and the two boa constrictors in Barnum's menagerie early one morning recently, and the keepers who were aroused witnessed a magnificent fight. The anacondas had joined forces against the two boas, but the latter conquered. When the smallest of the anacondas was killed the largest boa covered it with slime and swallowed it bodily. The other snake was severed and divided between the boas. The nine snakes were fed the day before on fourteen live chickens, and the boas, which had not been fed for two months, had their appetites whetted to voracity. When the snake charmer entered the boas attempted to coil about him, but he kept them from encircling his throat and separated them from the anacondas.—*New York Sun.*

Diamonds and Ignorance.

I observe with dislike the complete obliteration, at least in our Eastern States or certainly in our great cities of New York and Philadelphia, of native born American boys in the trades and useful departments. It is common to hear these young men say that they ought to have rich fathers, thereby admitting there miserable incapacity to maintain themselves.

The women, I am sorry, to say are very much responsible for the worthlessness of their children. They have got the notion derived from our imperfect social type and rapid growth in money without any corresponding education of the head and habits, that it is demeaning to their girls to do any work, and to their boys to be anything but brokers, lawyers, etc.

You look around our hotels and see the diamonds worn in the ears of every girl and every woman from sixteen years old up. They represent millions of dollars in one of these big hotels. What is it all for? Do these heads contain anything corresponding to the flash of those diamonds?

Why, a young girl with a pair of diamonds as big as the end of your thumb, came up to me only a night or two ago, and hearing me mention Benjamin Franklin, said, "Who was Franklin? Wasn't he the inventor of printing?' "Yes," said I, "and of thunder and lightning." She said, "Oh, thank you," and went away without the least idea that there had been any satire.—*New York Letter.*

The butter product of the United States for 1880 has been estimated at 1,000,000,000 and the cheese product at 300,000,000 pounds.

HEALTH HINTS.

The leaves of geranium are an excellent application for cuts, when the skin is rubbed off, and other wounds of the same kind. One or two leaves must be bruised and applied on linen to the part, and the wound will become cicatrized in a very short time.

For those people whose embonpoint is a matter of solicitude, whether because it is uncomfortable or unfashionable, the following diet is proposed by Dr. George Johnson in the *Practitioner:* May eat—Lean mutton and beef, veal and lamb, soups not thickened, beef tea and broth; poultry, game, fish and eggs; bread in moderation; greens, cresses, lettuce, etc.; green peas, cabbage, cauliflower, onions, fresh fruit without sugar. May not eat—Fat meat, bacon or ham; butter, cream, sugar, potatoes, carrots, parsnips, rice, sago, tapioca, macaroni, custard, pastry, puddings and sweet cakes. May drink—Tea, coffee, cocoa from nibs, with milk, but no sugar; dry wines in moderation, without sugar, light bitter beer, soda and seltzer water. May not drink—Milk, except sparingly; porter and stout, sweet ales, sweet wines. As a rule, alcoholic liquors should be taken sparingly, and never without food.

We have all a great horror of being poisoned, without exactly understanding what it is. Poison is a disorganization of flesh or blood, or both. Poisons are of two kinds; one the result of medicinal agents taken into the stomach or circulation; the other the result of bites or stings of living creatures. I will now state two ideas which, if generally known and remembered, would save thousands of lives every year. If you have swallowed a poison, whether laudanum, arsenic, or other thing poisonous, put a tablespoon of ground mustard in a glass of water, cold or warm, stir and swallow quickly, and instantaneously the contents of the stomach will be thrown up, not allowing the poisonous substance time to be absorbed and taken into the blood; and as soon as vomiting ceases, swallow the white of one or two new eggs, for the purpose of antagonizing any small portion of the poison which may have been left behind. Let the reader remember the principle, which is to get the poison out of you as soon as possible; there are other things which will have a speedy emetic effect, but the advantage of mustard is, it is always at hand, it acts instantaneously without any after medicinal effects. The use of a white of an egg is, that although it does not nullify all poisons, it antagonizes a larger number than any other agent so readily attainable. But while taking the mustard or egg, send for a physician; these are advised in order to save time, as the difference of twenty minutes is often death.

A Miner's Experience.

He was on his way home from Leadville. He had on a ragged old summer suit, a bad hat, and he had been taking his meals thirty hours apart to make his money carry him through.

"Yes; I like the country out that way," he replied to the query. "The climate is good, the scenery is fine, and some of the people are honest as needs be. The trouble is knowing how to take the bad ones."

"I should think that would be easy."

"Yes, it looks that way; but I had some experience. I am the original diskiverer of the richest mine around Leadville. I am also a very wise man, though you couldn't think it to look at these clothes."

"Then you don't own it now?"

"Not a bit of it."

"How is that."

"Well, I was looking around the hills and found signs. I collected some specimens for assay, staked off a claim and went off to the assayers. It was two days before he let me know that I had struck the richest ore that he had ever assayed and then hurried back to my claim. Hang my buttons if it hadn't been jumped."

"How?"

"Why, a gang of sharpers had found the spot and built up a pole shanty and hung out the sign of the First Baptist church over the door. True as shooting they had, and the law out there is that no man can sink a shaft within 200 feet of a church building. They saw me coming, and when I got there they were holding a revival. There was six of them, and they got up one after the other and told how wicked they had been and how sorry they were, and—would you believe it?—they had the cheek to ask me to lead off in singing. I went to thaw, but they beat me. Three days after came the verdict, the First Baptist church had burned down, and before the ashes were cold the congregation were developing a mine worth $3,000,000. You see I didn't know how to take them."

"Was there any particular way to take them?"

"You bet there was. I ought to have opened on the revival with a Winchester rifle and given the coroner $50 for a verdict that they came to their death from too much religion."—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

The Speed of Thought.

Helmholtz showed that a wave of thought would require about a minute to traverse a mile of nerve, and Hirsch found that a touch on the face was recognized by the brain, and responded to by a manual signal, in the seventh of a second. He also found that the speed of sense differed for different organs, the sense of hearing being responded to in a sixth of a second; while that of sight required only one-fifth second to be felt and signaled. In all these cases the distances traversed was about the same, so the inference is that images travel more slowly than sounds or touch. It still remained, however, to show the portion of this interval taken up by the action of the brain.

Professor Donders, by a very delicate apparatus, demonstrated this to be about seventy-five thousandths of a second. Of the whole interval forty thousandths are occupied in the simple act of recognition, and thirty-five thousandths in the act of willing a response. When two irritants were caused to operate on the same nerve one twenty-fifth of a second was required for the person to recognize which was the first; but a slightly longer interval was required to determinate the priority in the case of the other senses. These results were obtained from a middle-aged man, but in youths the mental operations are somewhat quicker than in the adult. The average of many experiments proved that a simple thought occupies one-fortieth of a second.

Fishing for Alligators.

Fishing for alligators in the soft mud of an uncovered lake bottom is a form of the angler's sport which probably Izaak Walton in his most halcyon moments never dreamed of; but it is precisely this which has been going on near Natchitoches, La. Sibley lake, just west of that city, has become almost entirely dry during the summer's drought, and the alligators which infest it have sought solace and refreshment by burying themselves deep in the moisture of the lake bed. Their whereabouts are easily discovered by the huge burrows, the entrances of which have been worn smooth by the passage of their ugly denizens. A party of men from Natchitoches recently visited the spot for the purpose of extracting a few of these alligators from their soft places. Their method of procedure was to thrust a long iron rod with a hook at one end into one of these caverns and stir up the occupant, who would naturally close his ponderous jaws upon the intruder. With that accomplished nothing remained but to draw the reptile to the surface and dispatch it with a hatchet. In this manner six alligators, one of which was nine feet long, were killed in a short time.

Charles Deter walked five miles for the purpose of killing his wife, at Yorktown, Ind. Finding her with some visitors, whom he was too polite to disturb, he committed suicide instead.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Eastern and Middle States.

GEORGE W. HUNT, a paying teller in the Traders' National bank of New York, after twenty-five years' faithful service, has been discovered robbing the institution of sums aggregating $17,000.

THE wife of Jacent Cox, a resident of Florence, N. J., was bitten by a Spitz dog about seven weeks ago, and the other day, after much suffering, she died of hydrophobia.

DURING her last trip from Glasgow to New York the ocean steamship Anchoria came into collision with a small vessel and sunk her with all on board.

THE Pennsylvania Democratic State convention, held at Williamsport, nominated Orange Noble for State treasurer.

A REUNION of veterans of the Union and Confederate armies from Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia was held at Carlisle, Pa.

THE Massachusetts Prohibitionists have nominated a full State ticket with Charles Almy for governor at the head.

A FUND has been started in New York city for the late President Garfield's mother.

A DISPATCH from Gloucester, Mass., says that the schooner Guy Cunningham, absent on the banks of Newfoundland on a halibut trip since July 13, has been given up as lost. She had fourteen men on board.

A FIRE at Eldredtown, Pa., destroyed sixty buildings in the business part of the town, causing an estimated aggregate loss of $100,000.

A TWENTY-MILE riding race between Miss Belle Cook and Miss Emma Jewett at Rochester, N. Y., for a purse of $2,000, was witnessed by 20,000 spectators, and was won by the former. Each rider had nine horses at her disposal, and changes were made at every mile.

THOMAS HUGHES & Co., well-known manufacturers of hosiery at Bristol, Pa., have suspended, owing about $165,000.

TIMOTHY K. EARLE, the Prohibition nominee for lieutenant-governor of Massachusetts, died the other night at Worcester at the age of fifty-eight years.

THE convicts of Sing Sing (N. Y.) prison earned $42,126.94 for the State during the year ending September 30.

EX-GOVERNOR MOSES, of South Carolina, was arrested the other day in New York, where he is practicing law, on a charge of swindling a man out of twenty-five dollars.

A FIRE at Warren, Pa., destroyed twelve buildings, doing damage to the extent of $53,000.

AN anti-monopoly mass-meeting, held a few nights ago in New York City, was presided over by John Kelly and addressed by B. F. Thurber, treasurer of the National Anti-Monopoly league, and others.

South and West.

WHILE a passenger train was being transferred across the Detroit river the transfer boat ran with such force against a dock as to throw the sleeping-coach into the water, and before the people inside could be rescued several were drowned.

MRS. GARFIELD and her family returned from Cleveland to their home at Mentor.

THE Garfield Monument Fund committee has issued an appeal to the country for subscriptions for the erection of a monument over the grave of the late President, contributions to be sent to the Cleveland Second National bank. The fund for the monument is growing rapidly, and subscriptions are solicited of $1 or less, which will be registered.

TYPHO-MALARIAL fever, bilious colic and pneumonia are playing sad havoc among the persons rendered homeless by the recent forest fires in Michigan. Many deaths have already occurred.

THE Minnesota Republican State convention put a full ticket in the field with L. F. Hubbard for governor at the head.

TWO cousins named McDonald, who had murdered two half-breed Indians at Menominee, Mich., were taken forcibly from jail by a crowd of 500 men and killed.

THE ship Alice Buck, from New York, was wrecked on the California coast and ten out of the twenty-four men on board were drowned.

IN an affray at the magistrate's court in Burke county, Ga., Charles J. Walker wounded Michael Smith, who then killed Walker, shooting him through the head. Edward Palmer then shot and instantly killed Arthur Smith. The conflict grew out of "a horse case."

THE Garfield monument committee at Cleveland is receiving letters by every mail containing contributions in large and small amounts.

A SPRINGFIELD (Ill.) dispatch says that ever since the death of President Garfield Mrs. Lincoln has been suffering the most intense mental anguish. She frantically declares that an assassin murdered her husband and will soon kill her son Robert if he continues to remain in Washington. She wants him to resign and leave public life altogether. He is her only child.

THE three robbers who recently robbed the train on the Iron Mountain road, in Missouri, have been captured.

A TERRIBLE cyclone swept through the cottonwood valley, in the vicinity of Topeka, Kansas, for a distance of thirty miles long and one to four miles in width. Houses and barns were torn to pieces and trees twisted off or uprooted. Twelve persons are known to have lost their lives and a number are missing.

PRESLEY COWAN made his first ascent in a balloon at Washington, Ohio, and in descending got entangled in trees, when he either fell or jumped out of the basket and was killed.

CHARLES PIERCE, an imprisoned horse thief, who shot and killed Jailer Franks while the latter was conveying him from one cell to another in the jail at Bloomington, Ill., was lynched by a large crowd. The dispatches say that some of the best citizens were in the front ranks of the lynchers. Leading business men cheered and encouraged the lynchers, and women waved their handkerchiefs in approbation. For two hours the sheriff, with all his force, the police forces and other officials stood at the jail door and fought and pleaded with the infuriated crowd. Governor Cullom ordered the sheriff to call out the militia, but they could not be assembled in time.

From Washington.

MINISTER LOWELL cabled to the state department that he had received the following telegram from Queen Victoria: "Would you express my sincere condolence to the late President's mother and inquire after her health, as well as after Mrs. Garfield's? I should be thankful if you would procure me a good photograph of General Garfield." To this Mrs. Garfield, from her home at Mentor, O., sent the following reply: "Please request Mr. Lowell to express to her majesty the queen the grateful acknowledgments of the mother of General Garfield and my own for the tender womanly sympathy she has been pleased to send; also that her majesty's wish will be complied with at an early day."

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has directed the removal of Sol Star, the postmaster at Deadwood, Dak., for confessed complicity with star route contractors in defrauding the postoffice department.

A MAN named Bayley, an attache of the Army Medical museum, has made a sworn statement to the Washington police that, while lying in bed at his room the other night, he heard two men, who were standing in front of the house, plotting the assassination of President Arthur. One asked the other if he would swear to do it, and the other answered that he "would kill him within a month." Mr. Bayley says he saw the men as they walked off, and can fully recognize them.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says that the members of the late Pres dent Garfield's cabinet were requested by President Arthur to remain in office at least until the meeting of the Senate special session.

PROCEEDINGS in the star route cases were begun the other day by the filing of an information by George D. Corkhill, United States attorney for the District of Columbia; Wm. A. Cook, special assistant attorney-general; Colonel George Bliss and B. H. Brewster, who prosecute on behalf of the United States. The information sets forth in effect that on the first day of October, 1878, in the city of Washington, D. C., and within the jurisdiction of the court, Thomas J. Brady, second assistant postmaster-general; John L. French, chief clerk; Wm. H. Turner, clerk in contract office, together with Geo. L. McDonald, Samuel P. Brown and certain other persons, knowingly, willfully, unlawfully, fraudulently and corruptly did conspire, combine and agree together to defraud the United States out of large sums of money in causing and procuring unnecessary and improper and extravagant additional compensation to be paid by the United States for additional service in carrying the mails.

THE official report of the autopsy of President Garfield, prepared by the surgeons in charge, has been published. The report says that there were no lung abscesses; that "the different suppurating surfaces, and especially the fractured spongy tissue of the vertebra, furnish a sufficient explanation of the septic conditions which existed during life," and that the immediate cause of death—the fatal hemorrhage—"proceeded from a rent nearly four-tenths of an inch long in the main trunk of the splenic artery, two inches and a half to the left of the cœliac axis."

JOHN W. FOSTER, who has been in Washington direct from St. Petersburg, tendered his resignation of the mission to Russia.

THE superintendent of the mint at Philadelphia has been authorized by the director of the mint to strike memorial medals having the heads of Presidents Lincoln and Garfield on opposite sides. The medals are to be sold at the following prices: Large size in gold, $9, small size in gold, $4.50; large size in silver, sixty cents; small size in silver, twenty-five cents. Small medals have also been authorized bearing the head of the late President Garfield on one side and a wreath on the other, and will be sold to the public at the same prices.

THE last debt statement shows the decrease of the public debt during September to be $17,483,641.66; cash in the treasury, $250,686,547.32; gold certificates, $5,248,920; silver certificates, $64,149,910; certificates of deposit outstanding, $8,315,000; refunding certificates $636,950; legal tenders outstanding, $346,681,016; fractional currency outstanding, $7,098,506.02.

THE payments made from the treasury by warrants during September, 1881, were as follows:

On account of civil and miscellaneous	$3,804,284.58
War	4,090,447.84
Navy	1,183,701.23
Interior—Indians	663,997.31
Interior—Pensions	3,550,864.86
Total	$13,293,295.82

Foreign News.

AN International Socialistic congress has assembled in Barcelona, Spain, with 500 delegates attending it. The president and secretary of the congress have been arrested for expressing approval of the proceedings of the Nihilists.

CHOLERA has broken out among the pilgrims at Mecca, Arabia. At Aiden there were forty-six deaths in one week.

THE Cuban authorities have suspended a number of newspapers.

EARTHQUAKES have done great damage in several provinces of Italy, over 1,000 houses having been rendered uninhabitable, and four-fifths of the population being shelterless.

A FIRE in Moscow, Russia, destroyed twenty warehouses, doing damage to the extent of about $2,000,000.

THE Swiss government has been requested by Russia, Germany and Austria to forbid the proposed socialist congress at Berne.

FOXHALL, Mr. Keene's American horse, won the Grand Duke Michael stakes, the municipal event at the Newmarket races.

FIVE persons were killed and about twenty injured by a collision between two trains near Aylmer, Canada.

ALDERMAN John Whittaker Ellis has been elected Lord Mayor of London.

A DISPATCH from Victoria, British Columbia, says the steamboat Elizabeth J. Irving took fire at Fort Hope, on the Frazer river, and was totally consumed. She had on board eighty passengers, the mails and a full cargo of way freight. All the white passengers it is thought were saved, but a number of Indians are supposed to have been lost. The boat cost $80,000.

AN earthquake at Changeri, Asiatic Turkey, killed eleven persons and injured many buildings.

MANY incendiary fires are reported in Southern Russia.

THE greater part of the town of Nyon, Switzerland, has been destroyed by fire.

THE London *Times*, commenting on the centennial celebration of the surrender of Yorktown, says: "We have quite as much reason as the Americans to share their centenary thanksgiving, since that event only forced the government to acknowledge what everybody knew, that the war they were waging was hopeless."

THE Arab insurgents in Tunis have torn up the track of the French railway, burned the station at Wadzeergah and massacred twelve employes, including several British subjects, some of whom they burnt alive.

GREAT destitution and approaching wholesale starvation is reported from portions of Labrador and Anticosti, where the usual catch of fish failed during the present season. The people will soon be shut out from succor by ice, and only prompt relief can save many lives.

The Fall Elections.

This is essentially an off-year in politics, but several State elections, some of them of importance, are to occur in October and November. The list is as follows:

Colorado, on Tuesday, November 8, will elect judicial and county officers and vote upon the question of the location of the capital of the State.

Iowa, on Tuesday, October 11, elects its governor, lieutenant-governor, superintendent of public instruction, judge of the supreme court, part of its senate and its house of representatives. The legislature will be called upon to choose a United States senator.

Maryland, on Tuesday, November 8, will elect its comptroller, half its senate and its full house of delegates, as its assembly is called. It will also vote upon a proposed amendment to the constitution to change the time of the election of judges to the Tuesday after the first Monday in November.

Massachusetts, on Tuesday, November 8, will elect the full board of State officers and the legislature.

Minnesota, on Tuesday, November 8, will elect its full board of State officers, and vote upon three proposed amendments to its constitution. These amendments prohibit special legislation, provide for equal taxation, and make the pay of members of the legislature $5 per day, though not to exceed $450 in any one for regular sessions or $200 for special sessions. The legislature will be called upon to choose a United States senator.

Mississippi, on Tuesday, November 8, will elect its full board of State officers and the legislature, which will be called upon to choose a United States senator.

Nebraska, on Tuesday, November 8, will elect a judge of its supreme court and two regents of its State university, and vote upon a proposed woman's suffrage amendment to its constitution.

New Jersey, on Tuesday, November 8, will elect members of its senate from Camden, Essex, Gloucester, Monmouth, Salem, Somerset, Union and Warren counties, and its full house of representatives. The senators thus chosen will be called upon to take part in the election of United States senator in 1883.

New York, on Tuesday, November 8, will elect its secretary of state, comptroller, attorney-general, treasurer, engineer and surveyor, an associate judge of the court of appeals, the full legislature, and representatives in Congress from the Ninth, Eleventh, Twenty-second and Twenty-seventh districts.

Ohio, on Tuesday, October 11, elects its full board of State officers and the legislature.

Pennsylvania, on Tuesday, November 8, will elect its State treasurer and county officers.

Virginia, on Tuesday, November 8, will elect its State officers and the legislature.

Wisconsin, on Tuesday, November 8, will elect its full board of State officers, half its senate, and the assembly, and vote upon amendments to the constitution of the State, which provide for biennial elections and sessions of the legislature.

Witchcraft in Germany.

Accusations of witchcraft and maltreatment of supposed witches by the illiterate country people are still things of frequent occurrence in Germany. A recent number of the *Danziger Zeitung* tells of an incident of this kind in the village of Stangenwalde, where an old lone woman was accused of having bewitched an invalid widow, because, as the latter was driving past the other's hut, her horse suddenly came to a stop. This was assumed to be owing to the old woman's occult influence, and to prove that the widow's illness had been caused by her. The old creature, frightened out of her senses, was dragged to the widow's bedside and subjected to various torments to coerce her into expelling the devil from her victim. This mode of procedure failing, she was compelled to inflict cuts in three of her fingers and permit the widow to suck her blood, after which the invalid immediately began to feel better. It was then proposed to hang the witch, and a rope was fastened around her neck, while the crowd beat her about the head and face with slippers and shoemaker's lasts. She was finally rescued, but in a dangerously injured condition.

A woman in England, who was accidentally wounded in the hand by a rifle shot from a boat of a British gun vessel, has received $1,000 from the government. Now hundreds of husbands are asking where the nearest gunboat can be found.

WISE WORDS.

Ragged clothes cannot debase a man as much as a frayed reputation.

It is not life to live for one's self alone. Let us help one another.

Favors of every kind are doubled when they are speedily conferred.

Always do a kind act in a kind way; to do it otherwise destroys all its value.

When one gets so much humility that he is proud of it, he is just too good to live.

There are three classes of men—the retrograde, the stationary, the progressive.

A failure establishes only this, that determination to succeed was not strong enough.

True benevolence is to love all men. Recompense injury with justice and kindness.

There are some who seem to have no appetite for mirth; others appear to have no relish for anything else.

Many men claim to be firm in their principles, when really they are only obstinate in their prejudices.

There never were in the world two opinions alike, no